

THE BOURBON NEWS.

CHAMP & BRO., Editors and Owners.

PRINTED EVERY TUESDAY AND FRIDAY.

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TWENTIETH YEAR.

PARIS, BOURBON CO., KY., TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 13, 1900

FRANK & CO.,

LEADERS OF STYLE AND FASHION.

A Big Cut In Prices

Golf Capes AND Jackets



All \$5 and \$6 Golf Capes,
Now \$3.98,
As long as they last.



Elegant Quality Caster Cloth,
Tailor-Made Jackets, lined
throughout with Skinner's
Satin Levingworth, worth
\$15 00,

Now \$10.

Special Cut-Price Jackets—\$5, \$8.

Childrens' Reefers—\$2.50, \$3.75.

Frank & Co.

404 Main Street, - - PARIS, KY.

The Farmers' Needs

Have been a study with me, and in anticipating these needs, I have bought a complete line of

Farm Wagons

AND

Agricultural Implements,

and in fact every tool used. I also have a fine line of Barouches, Surries, Buggies, Phaetons, Road Wagons and Traps.

My Rubber Tire plant will fit new tires on your wheels while you wait. My trade in this branch has been large.

Call on me before you buy.

J. Simms Wilson.

Improved Telephone Service.

Withing a few weeks we are promised improvements in the local telephone service, which will make it one of the best in the State. In a conversation with Mr. E. C. Masters the local manager for the Cumberland Telephone Company, The News learned of the many improvements contemplated, some of which are already under headway. Mr. Masters, who is a young man with an old head on his shoulders, is a most pleasing gentleman, and convinces one at once of his business tact and abilities. Said he:

"I am very much pleased with Paris and her citizens from what I have seen of them so far, and it is my ambition to become personally acquainted with every citizen of the county. In regard to the proposed improvements in the telephone service furnished by the Cumberland Company, let me say that it is our intention to give Paris and the county one of the best services in the State. This will be achieved in numerous ways. In the first place, the local and long-distance offices will be consolidated into one exchange, which will be located in the room now occupied by the long-distance exchange. This will enable one to secure connection and converse with neighboring towns over his own 'phone without the inconvenience of going to the exchange. A switch-board of the latest design and containing all improvements up-to-date, will be installed.

"All unnecessary poles are now being removed from the streets, which will add greatly to the appearance of the city.

"Then, special rates will be given to farmers to induce them to take advantage of the many conveniences afforded by the telephone. A rate of \$1.50 a month will be given to any one residing within five miles of the exchange, and twenty-five cents additional for every mile beyond that.

"The rates on toll lines have been greatly reduced. For instance, you can now talk to Carlisle for 15 cents; Cynthia, 15 cents; Muir, 15 cents; North Middletown, 15 cents; Hutchison, 10 cents, and Millersburg, 10 cents. I think these rates will be an incentive to a much more liberal use of the telephone than heretofore.

"The entire service, I might say, will be reconstructed, and will be completed in from four to six weeks. In the meantime the indulgence of our patrons is asked in regard to work being done on the streets and along the various lines. Commencing yesterday, subscribers can secure long-distance connection over their local 'phone.

"I think the citizens of Paris and Bourbon county will appreciate our efforts to give them an absolute perfect telephone system, and will in every way lend their aid and encouragement to that end."

LAUGHLIN BROS. will kill your hogs, render lard and grind your sausage. Work guaranteed. It

THERE have been twenty-one homicides in Frankfort since January.

Corn Wanted

HIGHEST market price paid for corn (Nov. 11) PARIS MILLING CO.

Shall We Quarantine?

Winchester has an epidemic of barber's itch.

I have a few good buggies yet on hand which I close out at cost.

JAMES H. HAGGARD.

STAGE STORIES.

Amusement Announcements, Lobby Chat—Odd Bits of Gossip.

Ada Behan will begin her tour in "Sweet Nell of Old Drury," under the direction of Klaw & Erlanger at the Star Theatre in Buffalo, Monday, Nov. 26th.

Mary Mannering in "Janice Meredith" is one of the substantial hits of the season. She will begin a run at Wallack's Theatre in New York, Dec. 10th.

"Ben-Hur" is breaking all records, even its own, at the Chestnut-Street Opera House in Philadelphia, where it will remain until it opens the new Colonial Theatre in Boston in December.

The chorus of the Klaw & Erlanger Opera Company in "Foxy Quiller" numbers 130 people—80 young women and 20 men. This is a larger chorus than that employed at the Metropolitan Opera House in New York.

Miss Mildred Holland, who is soon to start out again in "The Power Behind the Throne," in which she is to play Aria, not content with getting out the prettiest lithograph paper which has been seen in stage circles for some time, last week sprung a new advertising scheme, which was not only novel, but to those who were "in on it," very beneficial. She has sent each dramatic editor in the country an accident insurance policy for \$100, good for a year.

"HELLO, BILL."

Imagine a man just about to lead to the altar the woman of his heart, flushed with the joy natural to all husbands-elect, being informed that the minions of the law are lying in wait to conduct him to prison for sixty days for being a patron of a gambling house, and a faint idea may be had of the plight in which William Fuller, the leading character in "Hello, Bill," Goodhue's farcical comedy, finds himself. He is at his wits' end when he learns that the President has appointed a man named William Fuller a Colonel in the army, the said William Fuller being ordered for active service in Cuba. Grasping at this as the



A FLAG OF TRUCE

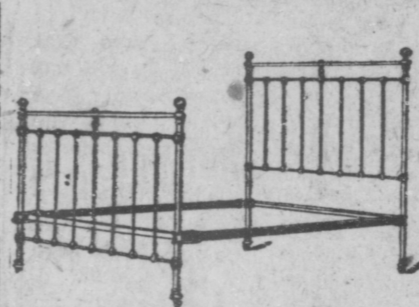
drowning man clutches at a straw, he announces to his waiting bride that they cannot be married, as he must go to Cuba to fight for his country, and here's where the woes of William commence, and they are many. From one little lie he is drawn into a maze of complications from which it would seem an impossibility to escape, yet he does, but how we will not now explain, as that would spoil the enjoyment of those intending to see the production. "Hello Bill" will be presented at the Grand tomorrow night, and from what has been said in other cities concerning the production, local theatre goers are assured of the comedy hit of the season.



BEST ON EARTH, IS THE HANAN SHOE!

If you have made up your mind to buy good Shoes, why not buy a pair of Hanan Shoes? There is but one thing to do—investigate the Hanan Shoe, and you will admit it has no equal. Perfect Workmanship, Perfect Style, Perfect Comfort, Perfect Durability, Fully Guaranteed Fall styles made in Enamel Vici Kid, Velour Calf, Patent Vici; Widths, B to E. Have the exclusive sale for this city.

GEO. McWILLIAMS.



Cut Prices!

IRON BEDS!

Having purchased a large stock, we will now give you ROCK BOTTOM prices. If you call at our store and look for yourself you will be convinced. Also a nice line of Misses Rockers. They are selling fast. Come and get one. Don't let this Sale slip. This is for ten days only.

A. F. WHEELER'S

NEW FURNITURE STORE,

NEXT DOOR TO HOTEL WINDSOR.

PARIS, KY.

NORTHERN SEED WHEAT,

SEED RYE,

NEW TIMOTHY SEED.

C. S. BRENT & BRO.

Shoes at Half-Price!

Harry Simon

PURCHASED AT A GREAT BARGAIN THE ENTIRE STOCK OF

The Paris Cash Shoe Store, WHICH HE WILL NOW OFFER AT

50 Cents on the Dollar

OF WHOLESALE MANUFACTURER'S PRICE.

It has been arranged for the Big Shoe Sale to be held at the "Old Place" just vacated by Harry Simon. The entire stock of Shoes of the Paris Cash Shoe Store has been moved to the "Old Place" and the Sale commenced.

Saturday, Nov. 3, 1900.

They must be closed out at once and the low prices quoted below will make them go quick. You can't afford to miss getting your share. All are good Shoes of best makes and fashionable shapes—to go at 50 cents on the dollar—just half of regular price.

MEN'S SHOES.

Lot, former price \$1.25, now at... 79 Cts.
Plow Shoes, former price \$1.25, now at... 79 "
Men's Shoes, former price \$1.50, now at... 98 "
Lot of Men's Bostonians, formerly \$2.50, now at... \$2.49
Lot of Nettleton's Shoes, formerly \$5, now at... 2.98
Lot of High Cuts, formerly \$2, now 1.48
Lot of High Cuts, formerly \$3, now 1.98
Lot of High Cuts, formerly \$3.50, now 2.24

LADIES' SHOES.

Lot of \$1.25 quality, now at... 79 Cts.
Lot of \$1.50 quality, now at... 98 "
Lot of Ladies' Oxfords, formerly \$1.25, now... 69 "
Lot of Ladies' Oxfords, formerly \$1.50, now... 79 "
Lot of Ladies' Oxfords, formerly \$2, now... \$1.24
Lot of Ladies' Oxfords, formerly \$3, now... 1.49
Regina Shoe, formerly \$3, now... \$2.50

MISSSES' SHOES.

Lot of Misses' Shoes, formerly \$1.50, now... 79 Cts.
Lot of Misses' Shoes, formerly \$2, now... \$1.24

INFANTS' SHOES.

Lot of Infants' Shoes, 25c quality, go at... 9 Cts
Lot of Infants' Shoes, 50c quality, go at... 24 "

CHILD'S SHOES.

Lot of Child's Shoes, 75c quality, go at... 49 Cts.
Lot of Child's Shoes, \$1 quality, go at... 69 "

BOYS' SHOES.

Lot of Boys' Shoes, \$1.50 quality, go at... 79 Cts.
Lot of Boys' Shoes, \$2.00 quality, go at... \$1.24
Lot of Boys' Shoes, \$2.25 quality, go at... 1.49

BOOTS.

Veal Boots, worth \$3.50, go for... \$1.98
Kip Boots, worth \$2.50, go for... 1.49
Duck Skin Boots, worth \$3, go for... 2.69
Raw Hide Boots, worth \$3, go for... 1.98
Snare-Proof Gum Boots, worth \$3.75, go for... 2.74
Lined Boots, worth \$3.50, go for... 2.34

IMPORTANT! Shoes must be tried on at the store and cannot be exchanged after taking them out. The prices are so low we cannot deviate from this rule.

Harry Simon's Old Stand.

THE CABINET MEETING

Secretary Hay's Action in the Chinese Trouble Ratified.

Gen. MacArthur Is Expected to Renew the Campaign Against the Rebellious Filipinos With the Greatest Energy.

Washington, Nov. 10.—The cabinet was in session three hours Friday and two of them were occupied in a discussion of foreign affairs, necessitated in part by the fact that the president intends to treat on this subject in his forthcoming message to congress. Reference was made to the expressions in portions of the European press that the United States policy regarding China would undergo marked change immediately after election, and it is authoritatively announced that after a most exhaustive review of every step of the Chinese difficulty, from its inception up to the present moment delivered by Secretary Hay, the cabinet ratified every detail and moreover unanimously expressed its judgment that the policy so far pursued should be continued without condition to its logical conclusion.

Accordingly the present legation guard at Peking will be maintained and such troops as yet remain to be withdrawn, according to the original program, will be shipped to Manila. With this addition to his forces, Gen. MacArthur is expected to renew the campaign against the rebellious Filipinos with the greatest energy. Administration officials here think that as soon as the result of the election becomes known throughout the Philippines the resistance to the authority of the United States will be overcome.

Canton, Thursday, Nov. 8.—The reformer, Szid-Nu (the leading man in the anti-dynastic party organized by Sun Yat Sen) who was sentenced to death in connection with the recent Yamen explosion here, was repeatedly tortured in order to extort a confession from him but he refused to make a statement in regard to the explosion.

Hong-Kong, Nov. 10.—The United States turret ship Monterey has returned here, having failed to reach Canton owing to an accident to her machinery.

Shanghai, Nov. 10.—A Peking dispatch dated November 6 says Ting Yang, acting viceroy of Pechili province; Gen. Kusi Hing and two other leading officials of Paoing Fu were executed on the 5th inst., in accordance with the sentence imposed by the tribunal of the allies. "Discredited reports of the death of the dowager empress are again in circulation at the capital."

INCREASE IN RANK.

Senor Don Cuestas, Minister Resident of Uruguay to Washington, Made Minister Plenipotentiary.

Washington, Nov. 10.—Senor Dr. Don Cuestas, the minister of Uruguay to Washington, has been advised that his government has honored him with an increase of diplomatic rank, from minister resident to that of minister plenipotentiary, and also has appointed him minister to Mexico. The latter appointment carried with it the representation of Uruguay at the Pan-American congress which assembles at Mexico City next summer, and will be especially important in view of the discussion of commercial and political unity among the western republics.

THE RAINBOW.

Cornelius Vanderbilt's Seventy-Foot Yacht Broke From Her Moorings in a Storm and Went Ashore.

Bristol, R. I., Nov. 10.—Cornelius Vanderbilt's 70-footer Rainbow Friday night broke away from her moorings off the Herreshoff shops during a heavy gale and went ashore near the dock in a few minutes. The boat is not in a very bad position.

The Rainbow had been brought here for extensive overhauling made necessary from heavy work done in the races this last season and she had not been hauled out at all.

Gov. Tanner for the Senate.

Chicago, Nov. 10.—Gov. John R. Tanner has declared himself a candidate for the United States senate, to succeed Senator Cullom. Congressman Joseph G. Cannon, of Danville, may be a candidate later. He said Friday that he would look the ground over and if he found the situation favorable he would become a candidate.

Gen. Buller at Southampton.

Southampton, Nov. 10.—Gen. Sir Redvers Buller, on the Danvegan Castle, from Cape Town, reached the quay at Southampton Friday evening at 8:30. He was greeted by Lord Wolsey and his staff, as well as an immense assembly of townspeople. At 9 o'clock he sat down to a long series of functions in his honor.

Remains of Maj. O'Connor Buried. Muscatine, Ia., Nov. 10.—Maj. Henry O'Connor, once attorney general of Iowa and later connected with the state department under Secretary Blaine, was buried here Friday. He died at the Iowa soldiers' home at Marshalltown.

Many Houses Burned at Biloxi. New Orleans, Nov. 10.—Upwards of 75 houses have been destroyed by fire at Biloxi, a well-known summer resort and business center on the Mississippi sound, 80 miles from New Orleans.

NAVAL EXPENSES.

Over a Million and a Half Dollars Was Paid to the Marine Corps Last Year, and \$50,988 to the Naval Militia.

Washington, Nov. 10.—The annual report of Paymaster General Kenney, of the navy, deals in large figures. He shows that last year he spent \$10,659,000 on account of construction and purchase of ships, \$3,933,000 for repairs to ships, \$1,713,000 to keep ships in commission, including \$1,589,000 pay for the marine corps and \$56,983 for the naval militia.

The paymaster general says that the naval storehouse at Cavite has proved of great value as a supply base and the bureau intends to meet the demands of the fleet for supplies without purchasing on the station as far as possible. The refrigerator ships have been employed with the most satisfactory results and have been a veritable boon to the men.

The paymaster general makes an urgent plea for the creation of an inspection division in his office to look after the various yards and stations. He also asks for an increase of the pay corps and for recognition for the paymaster's clerks, including retirement. In conclusion the report suggests that the department be authorized to accept certified checks in lieu of bonds from contractors, and sets out the need for additional storehouse buildings at Portsmouth, N. H., Boston, League Island, Norfolk, Key West and Mare Island.

THE MAINE WRECK.

A Protest Against Its Removal From the Harbor at Havana By Explosives.

Havana, Nov. 10.—Capt. of the Fort Young has asked the government to refuse any and all proposals looking to a removal of the United States battleship Maine by explosives. Last year three firms offered to remove the hull of the battle ship in return for the material, but there has always been a strong objection to the use of dynamite because of the probability that there are portions of bodies still in the wreck, and the authorities of course shrink from the idea of desecration.

A scheme has been submitted involving the construction of a coffer dam, the pumping out of the water and taking of the wreck apart in pieces; and work on this line will probably begin next month.

UNEXPECTED RISE.

A Flat Increase of One Cent a Pound Put on Beef, Pork and Mutton at Chicago.

Chicago, Nov. 10.—A flat increase of one cent a pound was put upon beef, pork and mutton Friday by Chicago packers. In one year the additional cent will yield to the Chicago packers, basing the estimate upon last year's business, the following sums: Dressed beef, \$15,000,000; dressed pork and pork products, \$20,000,000; mutton, \$4,000,000. Total addition to incomes, \$39,000,000.

Retailers of meats were thrown into a panic by the unexpected rise in prices. In six months the price of meat stuffs has gone up \$2.50 per 100 pounds. There has been no corresponding advance in the price of cattle, hogs and sheep.

FIRE IN A MINE.

The Peck Tunnel of the Great Iron Mine Near Redding, Cal., Is Burning—No One Injured.

Redding, Cal., Nov. 10.—A fire, the origin of which is attributed to chemical action, is burning in the Peck tunnel of the Great Iron mine. The drift has been closed and the 100 men employed there have been laid off. Work is still in progress, and it is thought the fire can be confined to the place where it started. The ore is believed to be on fire, but an explosion is not anticipated.

The Trouble Adjusted.

Pittsburgh, Nov. 10.—Officials of the Amalgamated Association of Iron and Steel Workers announced the settlement Friday of the strike at the Riverside Iron works of the National Tube Co., and the Bessemer, Ala., plant of the Tennessee Iron, Steel and Railroad Co. The resumption of the two plants will give employment to 8,000 men.

Convicted of Perjury.

Kansas City, Mo., Nov. 10.—Rev. Alonzo Rich, over 60 years old, formerly of Michigan, was convicted of perjury in the federal court Friday. He made false statements, in the form of an affidavit before a United States pension examiner to secure reinstatement on the pension rolls of one Mary M. Morgan.

Secretary Root Going to Cuba.

Washington, Nov. 10.—Secretary Root left Friday for New York and sailed Saturday for Cuba. He intends to visit Cienfuegos and Santiago and other points on the eastern and southern coast of the island which he did not see on his last trip.

Mines Prove Failures.

St. Petersburg, Nov. 10.—The iron mines discovered a year ago in the government of Kursk (in the south of European Russia), for the working of which 18 companies were partially established, proved to be valueless.

Foundered With Their Crews.

St. Petersburg, Nov. 10.—The Novoe Vremya says two steamers and 20 odd sailing vessels were wrecked in the Black sea during the recent storms, several foundering with their entire crews.

CITY OF MONTICELLO.

Twenty-Five Dead Bodies of the Wrecked Steamer Recovered.

The Big Vessel Foundered Saturday Morning, and All But Four of Those on Board Lost Their Lives in the Water.

Yarmouth, N. S., Nov. 12.—The shore of this county for ten miles east and west is strewn with the wreckage of the hull and cargo of the steamer City of Monticello, which foundered Saturday morning, and 25 bodies of victims of the disaster have been recovered from the sea, which is still raging with terrific fury.

Many people have assembled at Rockville, near where the first body came ashore, and numerous relatives of members of the crew, who nearly all belonged to points on this coast, have arrived to identify the dead.

The bodies are arranged in a room in the public hall, and Coroner Fuller, who held an inquest, gave an opinion of accidental drowning. All the bodies are terribly battered.

The first body was found at daylight, when the Zinc lifeboat, which was supposed by the survivors of the first boat to have been swamped, was discovered on the shore. A few yards distant were the bodies of Mr. Eldridge, a passenger; Second Engineer Poole, Mr. Frapp, a traveler for McGee Sons, of St. John, N. B., and the body of a seaman. All four had life belts around them. At short intervals along the beach 11 more bodies were found, making 15 discovered up to noon Sunday. They had all evidently come ashore in the lifeboat and were killed on striding the beach, not one escaping.

The body of Capt. Harding, of the Monticello, has been found at Pienies Point, encircled with a life belt and fully dressed. An unknown body, supposed to be that of a traveler for a western boot and shoe firm, has been found at the same place, with the bodies of Elsie McDonald and Second Officer Murphy, recovered Saturday. Of the members of the crew whose bodies were secured, Copeland and Benham were not known to be on board until their bodies were identified. They were not on the ship's articles, having joined for the trip only. Several bodies are still unidentified. One body was recognized Sunday evening as John Richmond, of Essex, N. B., a traveler for a boot and shoe firm. He was not before known to have been a passenger.

Some difficulty was encountered in figuring out the total loss of life, Monticello at St. John without registering at the booking agency. They bought their tickets on board. A revised list of the members of the crew prepared at the head office of the Yarmouth Steamship Co. here, shows that the officers and crew numbered 28, of whom Third Officer Fleming, Wilson Cook, a deck hand, and Miss Smith, the stewardess, were saved.

The total number of people who were on board is now placed at 36. The four survivors are Capt. Smith, a passenger; Third Officer Fleming, Quartermaster Wilson and Stewardess Smith. The three men saved agree that the cause of the disaster was briefly:

"The steamer was pounded for hours by sea and gale, sprang a leak and filled; became unmanageable, broke apart and foundered."

The sea is not remembered to have been so heavy on this coast for many years.

MINOR ENGAGEMENTS.

Scouting in the Philippines Resulted in the Death of Americans—Ten Were Wounded.

Manila, Nov. 12.—The results of the elections in the United States have been quietly received here. So far as the Philippines are concerned, no noticeable change in the situation has ensued, nor is any likely to occur in the immediate future. They are for the greater part noncommittal. News of the outcome will slowly work its way through the country to the armed insurgents, where the assurances of the leaders that Mr. Bryan would certainly be elected must first be overcome.

Last week's scouting resulted in several minor engagements with what the officers report as "small casualties," namely, four Americans killed and ten wounded.

Gambler Killed by a Policeman.

St. Joseph, Mo., Nov. 12.—Police Officer Charles Scott, after midnight shot and killed Thomas Smith, a gambler. It is alleged that Smith accused Scott of having had an article published reflecting upon him. Scott denied the charge when it is alleged, Smith undertook to assault the officer and the shooting followed. The affray took place in the barroom of the Commercial club.

Galveston Gets \$1,153,719.

Galveston, Tex., Nov. 2.—John Seely, treasurer of the Galveston relief fund, makes the following statement: Donations received October 25 to date, \$113,351; of which \$6,771 was received through Mayor Jones. Previously acknowledged, \$1,140,363; total to date, \$1,153,719.

Gen. Baden-Powell Ill.

London, Nov. 12.—Gen. Baden-Powell, according to the Cape Town correspondent of the Daily Mail, has contracted enteric fever, but his condition is not serious.

DON CARLOS.

The Pretender Protests Against the Present Movement as Contrary to Instructions.

Madrid, Nov. 12.—The Madrid papers publish a letter from Don Carlos, addressed to the Carlist Gen. Moore, in which the pretender protests against the present movement as "contrary to instructions," and characterizes the authors of the rising as "men without consciences."

"I shall never abandon my rights," says Don Carlos, "but at the same time I do not wish to ruin Spain. I can not forget the danger to the integrity of her territory from prolonged insurrection, because it would excite the ambitions of powers which are attentively following events in Spain. The Catalonia movement is veritable treason on the part of a few impatient and undisciplined men."

Barcelona, Nov. 12.—The government troops have captured a band of 50 Carlists near Villa Franca del Padarnes, 25 miles west of Barcelona. They seized a quantity of arms and ammunition.

DEPARTMENT OF SANTIAGO.

It Will Be Closed November 15, a Fortnight Earlier Than Had Been Expected.

Santiago, de Cuba, Nov. 12.—Col. Whiteside received Sunday orders from the war department fixing November 15 as the date for closing the department of Santiago de Cuba. This date will be a fortnight earlier than he had expected, and there is considerable uneasiness among the officers, who are not certain how the change will effect them personally. The general opinion, however, is that there will be few changes beyond calling Santiago a district hereafter instead of a department headquarters.

Gen. Wood is expected to arrive here next Tuesday. The Cubans severely criticize the war department's action. They have always been jealous of Havana, and now they say that the Americans, following Spanish systems, are robbing Santiago for the benefit of Havana.

INSURRECTION SPREADS.

Increased Alarm Is Felt in Peking—It Is Thought Manchuria Is Lost to China.

London, Nov. 12.—Dr. Morrison, writing to the Times from Peking Saturday, says:

"Li Hung Chang has not yet replied to Adm. Aleff's invitation to resume the government of Manchuria under Russian protection. Russia will require the names of all to be submitted to her for approval. Her proposals are tantamount to military occupation, and every Chinaman realizes this. Manchuria is lost to China. Increasing alarm is felt here at the spread of the insurrection in the southern provinces. No surprise will be caused if Japan intervenes. The trade and financial outlook is very gloomy."

"All the Russian troops here," says the dispatch to the Times from Tientsin, dated November 9, "are being withdrawn."

AN OPEN SWITCH.

Passenger Train Collides With a Switch Engine at Leavenworth—Six Persons Injured.

Leavenworth, Kan., Nov. 12.—An open switch caused the northbound Missouri Pacific passenger train Sunday morning to take a siding in the yards here and to collide with a switch engine. Application of air brakes checked the speed but the following passengers were injured:

S. H. Harris, traveling man of Chicago, ear split open; Arthur Maxwell, colored, trick bicyclist, Chicago, jaw broken; George H. Logan, colored, Cincinnati, face cut and bruised; Bud Lawrence, colored, cook, St. Louis, shoulder dislocated; Harry Creighton, Thomas Madison, and Richard Lewis, all colored, Lynchburg, Va., bruised.

A COPPER MINE BURNING.

Grave Fears Are Entertained That It Can Not Be Extinguished—The Loss Will Be Large.

Butte, Mont., Nov. 12.—Fire broke out in the 200 foot level of the Bell mine, an Amalgamated Copper Co. property, Saturday night, and is still burning. It is under control, but grave apprehensions are entertained that it can not be extinguished. The ore in this mine is free milling, containing a large percentage of sulphur, and fire once started is a hard proposition to handle. The loss will certainly be large. The source of the fire is unknown.

Secretary Gage Denies the Rumor.

Washington, Nov. 12.—Secretary Gage denied emphatically the report that he contemplated resigning from the cabinet before the expiration of President McKinley's first term. As to his future movements, he said he had not yet made up his mind what he would do after March 4 next.

Yerkes' Latest Scheme.

London, Nov. 12.—Charles T. Yerkes, says the Daily Express, "has a scheme to radiate electric railways for long distances north of London and to build low-rent dwellings for workmen in order to remedy overcrowding."

Claims Self-Defense.

Muscatine, Ia., Nov. 12.—Thos. Owens, city attorney, shot and mortally wounded Noah Watts, two bullets taking effect in the breast. Both men are young. Owens claims self-defense.

THE INDIAN SERVICE.

Total Expenditures From 1789 Up to 1900, \$368,358,217.

The Population of the Redskins in the United States Is About 267,900, of Whom 45,270 Receive Daily Rations.

Washington, Nov. 12.—The total expenditure by the government on account of the Indian service from March 4, 1789, up to and including July 30, 1900, has been \$368,358,217, according to the annual report of Commissioner of Indian Affairs William A. Jones. The expenditures for the year ended last July amounted \$3,330,000 was devoted to the cause of Indian education. The report reviews the change in the system of transportation of supplies, by which the supplies are shipped in the open market by common carrier at tariff or better rates, and estimates that this saves 20 per cent. in cost.

Under the head of obstacles to self-support of the Indians the report deprecates the ration system, annuity payments and the leasing of allotments. The ration system, says the report, is the corollary of the reservation system. The Indian population of the United States is about 267,900, of which 45,270 receive a daily ration.

The ration issued and its value vary according to the tribe. Nearly two-fifths of the number receiving rations belong to the great Sioux nation. The ration has been gradually reduced in the past few years, in accordance with the policy of the Indian bureau. If the Indian's claim for full rations as a right is conceded, the commissioner predicts that the time when they will be self-supporting lies in the very distant future, if it comes at all. A number of the Indians also are assisted by occasional issues, and at several agencies the old and indigent are provided for. These aggregate about 12,570. Altogether there are 37,570 Indians receiving subsistence in some degree, exclusive of Indian children in boarding schools.

Annuities distributed last year aggregated \$1,507,543, the per capita ranging from \$255 down to 50 cents. The report says that large money payments to the Indians "are demoralizing in the extreme. They degrade the Indians and corrupt the whites; they induce pauperism and scandal and crime; they nullify all the good effects of years of labor. Unscrupulous people induce the Indian to go into debt, and then, when the debt has accumulated and the Indian's credit is gone, pressure is brought to bear by the creditors upon the government to pay the Indian, so that he can pay his honest (?) debts. The state of affairs growing out of this around some of the agencies is a scandal and a disgrace."

There were 250 Indian schools of all kinds conducted by the government and an increase of 1,412 pupils in enrollment and 1,142 in average attendance shown over the previous year. About 8,000 of the 34,000 eligible school children are provided for.

Compulsory education of the Indian children is strongly endorsed and congress is urged to authorize the commissioner to place every one of school age in some school, the selection of the school to be left largely to educated Indians' parents.

The report controverts the commonly accepted theory that by constant contact with the whites the extinction of the Indian is only a matter of time. It says it can be stated with a great degree of confidence that the Indian population of the United States has been very little diminished from the days of Columbus, Coronado, Raleigh, Capt. John Smith and other early explorers.

The first reliable Indian census was in 1870 and certainly since then the Indian population has been nearly stationary, whatever decrease there is being attributable to Indians becoming citizens.

Reviewing Indian Territory affairs, the report says there are 50,000 children of white parents there who should have schools, and that thousands of these children thus deprived of education are growing up in vice and ignorance, already feeding the United States jails at Muscogee and other points with youthful criminals. The cost of education will not be excessive compared with results. School benefits also should be extended to the 4,250 Choctaw freedmen. Government control of the schools in the Chickasaw nation is advocated.

Girl Students Poisoned.

St. Petersburg, Nov. 12.—Two hundred and fifty girls, pupils of the Smolny institute, a boarding school patronized exclusively by the nobility, were taken sick with evident symptoms of poison after dinner Friday evening. It is reported that two have died, but that the others have recovered. The poisoning is attributed to faulty metallic cooking utensils.

Will Attend the Inauguration.

Jacksonville, Fla., Nov. 12.—Democratic Gov.-elect William S. Jennings has been informed that his cousin, William J. Bryant, will visit him at his home in Brooksville, Fla., and be present at the inauguration at Tallahassee on the first Tuesday in January.

Britons Reoccupy Philippines.

Pretoria, Nov. 12.—The British have occupied Philippines after four hours fighting. Gen. French will take command of the Johannesburg district. The condition of Miss Roberts, daughter of Lord Roberts, is more serious.

AN APPEAL FOR AID.

Hundreds of Indians at Cook's Inlet, Alaska, Are Slowly Dying of Starvation.

Tacoma, Wash., Nov. 12.—Mrs. James Smith, just returned from Cook's Inlet, Alaska, says that fully half of the thousand Indians in that section, comprising five tribes, are slowly dying of starvation. The influx of white prospectors has resulted in the killing of much game, and the Indians are thus deprived of food and of furs for clothing. They dried salmon last summer, but not enough to go around, and winter finds 400 to 600 of them without enough food to last until December.

Mrs. Smith, who is the wife of a wealthy miner, divided her stock of provisions with the destitute Indians, and now appeals for further aid. Most of these Indians belong to the Russian church, but it is powerless to help them. Unless provisions are sent in by steamer at once, she says, hundreds will surely die. While living at Gray's Harbor, eight years ago, Mrs. Smith—then Mrs. Martha White—swam into the surf and rescued three shipwrecked sailors from drowning, for which congress voted her a medal.

SOUTHERN YARN MILLS.

A Plan For Controlling the Sales of Their Products By Special Agents.

Charlotte, N. C., Nov. 12.—The great majority of the yarn mills of the south have entered into the plan of controlling the sale of their products by specially appointed agents. Mills representing an aggregate of 495,097 producing spindles have signified their agreement to the now well-known concentration plan proposed by the special committee and endorsed by the board of governors of the Southern Cotton Spinners' association. The object of the plan is that the selling of southern cotton yarns be placed in the hands of a limited number of northern commission merchants—ten or eight—with a view to the reduction of selling costs and the prevention of speculation in the product of southern yarn mills by the middlemen or commission merchants.

The fact that mill men representing so great a number of spindles have agreed practically insures the success of the plans of the Southern Cotton Spinners' association.

OUR EXPORTS.

Monthly Statement Issued By the Bureau of Statistics—Comparison With Last October.

Washington, Nov. 12.—The monthly statement of the exports of domestic products, issued by the bureau of statistics, shows that during October the exports were as follows, comparisons being made with October, 1899:

Breadstuffs, \$21,913,832, decrease, \$2,128,000; cattle and hogs, \$2,892,351, increase, \$632,000; provisions, \$13,934,320, decrease, \$714,000; cotton, \$60,391,107, increase, \$32,043,000; mineral oils, \$6,129,079, decrease, \$463,000. Total for the month, \$105,260,689, net increase \$29,398,994. For the last ten months the total was \$655,918,873, an increase, as compared with the corresponding period in 1899, of \$82,055,000.

ELECTRIC PLANT BURNED.

The Street Car System at Norfolk, Va., Badly Crippled By a Disastrous Fire.

Norfolk, Va., Nov. 12.—The car sheds and electric plant of the Norfolk Railway and Lighting Co., in Huntersville, a suburb of Norfolk, was totally destroyed by fire early Sunday morning. Fifty-two cars and the electrical machinery were destroyed. The loss is \$150,000, covered by insurance. The street car system was badly crippled Sunday. A fuse from a car in the barn is supposed to have started the fire. The fire department saved the local distributing depot of the Standard Oil Co., which adjoins the sheds.

TRAINS COLLIDE.

Eight Persons Were Killed and Fifteen Wounded at Choisey, Leroi, France.

Paris, Nov. 12.—Eight persons were killed and 15 wounded in a collision between a suburban train and an express Saturday morning at Choisey Leroi. The suburban train was entering the station to allow the express to pass, and the accident occurred then, the suburban train being telescoped. The wreckage was complete, and the line was blocked for hours.

The Arkansas Launched.

Newport News, Va., Nov. 12.—The monitor Arkansas was launched at the shipyard. The event was very successful and the ship rode out on the James river without leaning to starboard or port. Miss Bobbie Newton Jones, daughter of Gov. Jones, of Arkansas, christened the monitor as it started down the ways.

American Vessel Ashore.

London, Nov. 12.—According to the Hong-Kong correspondent of the Daily Mail, the American ship Benjamin Sewall, Capt. A. M. Sewall, which arrived at Hong-Kong prior to September 29 from Freemantle, where she left August 9, was driven ashore during the typhoon Friday night.

Sugar Refinery Burned.

New Orleans, Nov. 10.—The sugar refinery at Meeker, 18 miles from Alexander, was destroyed by fire Friday. Loss \$200,000; insurance \$110,000.

FUNNY FOLKS

"No," he said decidedly, "woman should not have the ballot."
"Why not?" she demanded.
"Because of her uselessness in case of a conflict. The one who votes should also be of service when it comes to fighting."

"I should think," she returned thoughtfully, "that woman might be of value in putting patches on the seat of war."

Thus again was woman's resourcefulness in argument demonstrated.—Chicago Post.

Still a Chance for Him.
"So you reject me!" the young lawyer said, rather bitterly. "I wonder if it would do any good to appeal the case to your father?"

She shook her head.
"There is no appeal from my decision," she replied. "I am what you call the court of last resort."

"But I cannot give up the case in this way!" he exclaimed.

She dug the sand with the point of her parasol.

"Mr. Braxton," she said, softly, "might you not ask for a new trial?"—Chicago Tribune.

Push and Pull.
Politician—My boy, the door to every successful business is labeled "Push."
Thoughtful Youth—Isn't your business a successful one, sir?

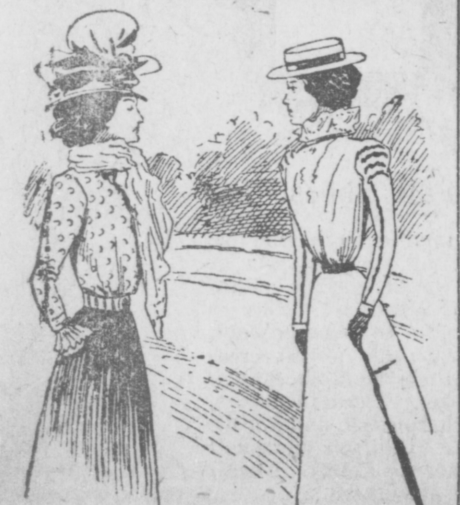
Politician—Well, yes, I flatter myself that it is very successful. Why do you ask that?

Thoughtful Youth—Because, sir, I see your door is labeled "Pull."—Tit-Bits.

Affection.
Though he asks her: "Wilt thou be my wife?"

And not another thing.
This daisies hems and haws as if she were being asked to sing.
—Detroit Journal.

SHE KNEW HIM.



Flossie—They say she drove her husband to drink?
Mabel—She wouldn't have to use a whip!—Ally Sloper.

Just Because.
A woman may talk until she is sick.
In a manner to raise quite a ruction;
But she can't hit a hen with a brick.
Because of her general construction.
—Chicago Daily News.

How He Got It.
"Did you ever get religion?" asked the revivalist.

"Well, I should say so—138 pounds of it," replied the man.

"A hundred and thirty-eight pounds of religion!" cried the revivalist. "How did you get that?"

"The only way that a good many men ever get religion," was the reply, "I married it."—Chicago Post.

In Glass Jars.
"It is rumored that the pure food cranks are after the Chicago packers," said the first Texas steer, "to have them put their beef up in glass instead of tins, hereafter."

"Well?" remarked the second steer, indifferently.

"Well, wouldn't that jar you?"—Catholic Standard and Times.

A Modern Wizard.
Mr. Crimsoneak—Did you notice that new bonnet Mrs. Yeast had on to-day?

Mrs. Crimsoneak—How do you know it was a new one?

"Because Yeast contemplated getting a new hat, and I see he's wearing the same old one."—Yonkers Statesman.

Romance of Fate.
And when first they saw each other
'Twas the end of their whole career.
For the matchless man had met his match.
And the peerless girl her peer.
—Chicago Tribune.

HER IDEA OF IT.



Misses—Ouch! What's that. I told you to apply cold cream to my neck.
Nora—Well, an' isn't this ice cream?
—Chicago Daily News.

A Female Paradox.
Tess—She's awfully nervous, isn't she?

Jess—My goodness, yes. She has no nerves at all.—Philadelphia Press.

A mountain farmer of New Hampshire, whose wife had died from epilepsy, received a visit of condolence from a neighbor, an eminent physician, who had a summer home in the vicinity. After sympathizing with him on the death of his spouse, the doctor asked regarding the symptoms, concluding with the question:

"Did you ever notice, Mr. Z., whether your wife ground her teeth in sleep?"

"No, no," responded the mountaineer, "I don't think she ever slept in them."—N. Y. Tribune.

The Baby.

Only a tiny bundle of love
That the worst impulses wakes—
A mite that the fairies brought from above,
But, good what a noise it makes!
—Chicago Inter Ocean.

HAPPY AMERICA.



Cholly—Oh, Birdie! I'm glad we don't live in a country where girls' fathers wear shoes like those!—Chicago Daily News.

Her Prerogative.

She was a woman and denied
The right to murder what she thought.
But she could sit there dreamy-eyed
And utter sighs that told a lie.
—Chicago Times-Herald.

Neglectful of His Opportunities.

"They say he's rather dull," suggested the girl in blue.

"Oh, dull is no name for it," replied the girl in white. "Why, after I had incidentally mentioned to him that there wasn't a soul within hearing he actually refrained from kissing me because I said I would scream if he did."—Chicago Post.

Side Lights on History.

"It was a lucky thing for me, perhaps," remarked Daniel, referring to the matter some time afterward, "that it was only a piece of rather blind handwriting that Belshazzar wanted me to decipher. If it had been a physician's prescription I venture it would have floored me!"—Chicago Tribune.

The Sun of It.

A sky that bends above you
With bright stars shining true;
A tender heart to love you
And who's as rich as you?
—Atlanta Constitution.

A BLOODLESS WOUND.



Kitty—Is your wound sore, Mr. Pup?

Mr. Pup—Wound! What wound? Kitty—Why, sister said she cut you at the dinner last night!—Punch.

Appointments.

Yes, I'm the man who's always late.
And without shame the fact I state;
For well I know, and so do you,
The man I meet will be late, too.
—Chicago Record.

Cook Forget Himself.

Regular Customer (to waiter)—As an old customer, I generally have two slices of beef, and to-day you have brought me only one.

Waiter (with a look of surprise)—By the powers, you are right! The cook must have forgotten to cut it in two.—Tit-Bits.

Retort Courteous.

"Really—er—" stammered the gossip, who had been caught red-handed. "I'm afraid you overheard what I said about you. Perhaps—er—I was a bit too severe."

"Oh, no," replied the other woman, "you weren't nearly as severe as you would have been if you knew what I think of you."—Philadelphia Press.

Feminine Economy.

"Why do you carry your purse in your hand?"

"Principles of economy. If a thief made a snatch at my pocket, thinking to find it there, he would probably tear my skirt. If he snatched it out of my hand, he would find exactly five cents, a thimble and a receipted bill."—Town Topics.

His Dying Request.

"And now," said the Fiji chief to the Boston missionary, "have you anything to request before we proceed with the ceremony?"

"Only this," replied the missionary, "please put a few beans in the pot with me."—Harlem Life.

A SLOW RACE.

Oxen Ridden by Their Owners Without Whips, Spur, Yoke or Harness.

A race that in a peculiar sense is not to the swift is one that is run—if the word may be allowed in such a connection—every year in the provincial districts of Germany, says Youth's Companion.

Early in May, during the celebration of a festival that to a certain extent corresponds to the English May day, an ox-race is held. The entrance fee is small, but the conditions are peculiar.

Each ox must be ridden by its owner, and ridden bareback. No whip, spur, yoke, harness nor any means of guiding the animal is allowed. The rider must depend entirely on his voice to accomplish the end he has in view, and, as the oxen do not race on a track, but across a large open field, the training of the animals and the skill of the rider are severely tested.

Speed is a secondary consideration in this race, for the rider who can induce his steed to go in a straight line is sure to win.

The start is made at one side of a field a mile square, the finish being at the opposite side. When the competitors are lined up and the signal is given the fun begins.

Despite the efforts of the riders, the majority of the oxen refuse to head toward the opposite mark, and, as spectators are allowed in the field, and are at liberty to do anything they wish to interfere with the rider except touch him or his mount, the difficulties of the race are not inconsiderable.

Oxen are not excitable beasts as a rule, but the shouts of the spectators and the efforts of the riders soon reduce them to a state of complete bewilderment. It often happens that an hour has passed before one of the oxen is ridden "under the wire."

But when once the task is accomplished the winning rider is fully repaid for his pains. His ox is decorated with garlands and flowers, and the lucky owner receives a small money prize.

But the honor which the victory brings is the great thing. Winning riders are remembered for years, and it frequently happens that when a peasant refers to some past event, he recalls it to the mind of his listener not by mentioning the date when it took place, but by saying it was in the year when So-and-so won the ox-race.

HARD SOAP.

Directions for Making a Good Article for Household Use.

The best hard soap we know of is made of a pound can of pure potash, five pounds of grease, tried out and strained, one tablespoonful of pulverized borax, five cents' worth of "rock" ammonia and one quart of soft water. If you have no soft water, catch rain water for the purpose.

The water of the Mississippi are, a certain amount of potash or sal soda should be stirred into the water. It will dissolve at once. This will cause the mud and impurities to settle. The clear water can then be dipped off the sediment.

Any good hard soap will do well in this water. The amount of potash to use to a gallon of hard, muddy water to clear it in the way described depends on the condition of the water. Use a tablespoonful of the crystals of potash to a gallon of water, says the New York Tribune.

To make the soap, empty the pound of potash in a quart of water in which a teaspoonful of borax has been dissolved. The potash will make a strong, hot lye. When it is cool melt the five pounds of grease ready. It must be free from salt, and strained. Stir the five cents' worth of rock ammonia in the lye, and when it is melted pour the lye into the warm, melted grease and stir it for about ten minutes, when it will be thick enough to pour into molds. It hardens very quickly. Crease it when it has stood a day and cut it into bars as soon as it seems hard enough, and let them dry several days before trying to use them. More sal soda must be used to soften and settle than potash. Too much of either is very bad for clothes, as everyone should know, but where the water is hard it is necessary to use some such powerful alkali to render it fit for use, and in such water it does not do the same injury to clothes it does in soft water, where it is not needed.

BITs OF FEMININITY.

Various Adjuncts to the Latest Costumes That Find Favor with the Ladies.

Double-breasted coats will be more in vogue than the single-breasted ones, says a fashion paper.

Some of the prettiest of the new cloth gowns are strapped with fine kid or suede.

Real lace overdresses and corsage drapes have motifs of printed panne worked in gold or pearls let in.

The Aiglon capes are a whim of the season. Some are made full length, with a quantity of shoulder-capes. Others are half-length and most lavishly trimmed.

Circular flounces the same width all around are seen on nearly all of the cloth skirts. They flare gracefully around the lower edge and give a very stylish air to one's gown.

Baked Rice.

To bake rice, add a cupful of milk and two well-beaten eggs to two cupfuls of cold boiled rice. Beat gently with a fork to free from all lumps, season with salt and pepper, and, if liked, a dash of nutmeg. Turn into a buttered dish and bake 20 minutes in a moderate oven. This is a good luncheon dish or a dinner vegetable served with boiled mutton or chicken.—Boston Budget.

CURE FOR OVERWORK.

It Was a Severe One But It Proved to Be Profitable in the End

"I used to be one of those chaps who try to kill themselves with overwork," said a hale and hearty business man of 60-odd years, relates the Washington Star, "but before I had quite accomplished a fatal termination, as so many of my brethren have done and are doing, I found I was injuring my business by it and quit."

"How can a man injure his business by devoting himself to it completely?" asked a tired-looking party. "That is preposterous."

"Is it?" smiled the hale and hearty man.

"Well, listen a moment, and when you have heard, maybe you will feel called upon to think it not so excessively preposterous as it seems. Thirty years ago, at which time I had built up a business that was worth \$10,000 a year to me, I was so overworked that I was almost a shadow. My digestion and my nerves were gone, I could scarcely sleep, and the little spells of rest I took when my wife and the doctor forced me to do it were of no use at all. Lord knows how long I would have stood it, but the business was growing and I was making more money every day, and I seemed to think that that was justification for the loss of everything else save honor. I had one big manufacturing firm whose president threw into my hands yearly contracts that brought me at least half my profits, and I was about to receive one that would net me \$25,000 and greatly increase the yearly business. The president had been a friend of my father's, and it was on this account that he had given me first chance at his work, other things being equal. I had not seen him for a couple of years, and just before awarding the big contract he wrote to me to come to the city where he lived to talk the matter over. I worked harder than ever to get everything up before taking four or five days out of a busy time, and rode at night to the city. I was at his office when he got there, and by Jove, he didn't know me."

"My dear boy," he said, when I told him who I was, "you are killing yourself with overwork. I know all the symptoms, and I know a dozen men who have gone just the way you are going."

"Oh, I guess not," I laughed. "I may be working pretty hard, but I'm young and have a good constitution, and I think I can stand it."

"He was a testy old fellow, and he argued with me until he lost his temper."

"I tell you, Fred," he said at last, "I know what I'm talking about, and I will not be a party to your self-destruction. You've got more work than you can do already, and I'll give that contract to the other fellow, besides, one-half of the business I've been letting you have. That will give you a good deal less to do, and when you have given yourself together again, and pulled that 'good constitution of yours' a chance, I'll see what we can do for you."

"Well, it almost took my breath away, but he was not to be moved to a reconsideration, and I went back home without the contract. I suppose I might have worked harder than ever to get other business, but the old gentleman's method of getting at me brought me to my senses, and I concluded that when a man was working so hard he was injuring his business probably it was time for him to take a rest. And take a rest I did, for a whole year. I worked, of course, but without crowding things, and when I went to see the president to have a talk with him about a larger contract than ever he didn't know me again, I was so much improved in appearance, and when I told him who I was he not only gave me the work, but insisted on my taking him out to a champagne dinner as a fee for his medical advice."

WHERE DEW COMES FROM.

It Is Evaporated by the Heat of the Earth and Rises to Descend Again.

Ground a little below the surface is always warmer than the air over it. So long as the surface of the ground is above the dew point vapor must rise and pass from the earth into the air, says a scientific paper.

The moist air so formed will mingle with the air above it and its moisture will be condensed, forming dew wherever it comes in contact with a surface cooled below the dew point. In fact, dew rises from the ground.

Place some metal trays over the grass, the soil and the road on dewy nights. You will generally find more moisture on the grass inside the trays than outside; you will always observe a deposit of dew inside the trays, even when there is none outside at all. This shows that far more vapor rises out of the ground during the night than condenses as dew on the grass and other objects.

Dew then rises from the ground. But how is the dew formed on bodies high up in the air?

Dew does not rise in particles, as it was once considered, to fall in particles like fine rain. It rises in vapor. Some is caught by what is on the surface of the earth, but the rest ascends in vapor form until it comes in contact with a much colder surface, to condense it into moisture.

The vapor does not flow upward in a uniform stream, but is mixed in the air by eddies and wind currents and carried to bodies far from where it rose. In fact, dew may be deposited, even though the country for many miles all around be dry and incapable of yielding any vapor to form that dew would depend on the evaporation of the dew and on what was wafted over by the winds.

ABOUT ULCERS.

Some Facts Regarding the Cause and Treatment of Annoying Sores.

An ulcer is a sore on the skin or mucous membrane in which the healing process is very slow or wholly at a standstill. It may be due to a number of causes, some constitutional, others local; but even when a local cause seems most evident, there is almost always some constitutional taint present as well. This may be consumption, diabetes, gout, and so forth, or merely a little impurity of the blood resulting from constipation or indigestion. Ulcers in the mouth, on the tongue, or at the union of the cheeks and gums, are very common and exceedingly annoying. They should be treated by frequent rinsing of the mouth with a solution of boric acid or borax, and can usually be prevented in great measure by reducing the sweets and starch food, such as bread, that enter into the diet, says Youth's Companion.

A common seat of ulcers is the shin. Sores occur here especially in the aged or those past middle life, and are commonly due to the presence of varicose veins. These are caused by pressure from tight garters, by congestive disorders of the liver and other abdominal organs, and by any occupations which require standing for many hours a day.

Ulcers of this kind are found more frequently on the left leg than on the right. They sometimes give little trouble, but may be exquisitely painful, and are often most rebellious to treatment, which must be both local and general, corresponding to the local and constitutional causes.

All disorders of the digestion must be corrected as far as possible, and the diet regulated. The food should be nourishing, but not stimulating, and all forms of alcoholic beverages are to be foregone. The patient should keep perfectly quiet, either in bed or with the leg supported on a chair.

The local treatment must be varied according to the necessities of each case. The sore must be kept clean by pouring over it twice a day a stream of boiled (not boiling) water, and in the intervals of washing it should be protected from the air. The leg must be kept snugly bandaged or encased in an elastic stocking, so as to prevent stagnation of the blood and distension of the veins.

A piece of silver foil applied smoothly over the surface of the ulcer and for a little distance beyond its edges, and kept in place by a bandage, often does good. Sometimes, when the extent of ulcerated surface is very large, skin-grafting is necessary in order to start the healing process.

THEY SEE HIS FINISH.

When the Great Duck Hunter Got Home He Must Have Had a

Duck hunting does not necessarily mean ducks. You may chase over thousands of acres of water, work yourselves far enough into the rushes to have lost Moses, scan the sky to the horizon, offer a sportsman's invocation, do all that can be done and yet get no ducks. This is especially true when you are having August weather in October and the birds see no reason why they should migrate southward until later in the year, says the Detroit Free Press.

With the opening of the season, the first day in the morning, a party of Detroiters, with the latest guns, the choicest ammunition, and all the rest of the necessities as well as the luxuries of a duck exterminating expedition, sailed gayly forth. With them was one man from the effete east. He could talk duck-shooting, duck-cooking and duck-eating faster than all the rest put together. He conveyed the idea that he always got ducks when he went after them, and that if any of them got away it was because of a precautionary care to keep out of range.

The man talked so much and so extravagantly that one or two of the nimble birds became suspicious. Two days failed to discover the game they were after, and then they took to the open in Lake St. Clair, and solemnly went to knocking down sea gulls at short range. They got a barrel of them, the easterner always shooting in company, so as to lay claim to results. It was no trouble to make him believe them ducks. He was glad to have them turned over to him as the "champion shot." They were packed in ice and shipped east, he taking the next train and keeping track of his goods by wire. Anybody can see his finish.

Stuffed Loin of Veal.

To stuff a loin of veal, pass six ounces of lean veal through a mincing machine with two ounces of fat bacon and pound the meat well; then add by degrees six ounces of panada, also pounded, season with salt, pepper and a little grated nutmeg and add two raw eggs. Spread out on a board about five pounds of loin of veal, from which the bones and as much of the fat as possible have been removed. Cover the meat evenly with the farce, scatter the latter thickly with finely minced truffles and champignons and roll it up neatly, tying it in several places to keep it in shape. Roast the veal and baste it well until it is done; let it get cold, then remove the string and coat it thickly with rich brown glaze.—N. Y. Tribune.

Baked Sweet Potato Slices.

Peel and slice raw sweet potatoes enough to fill a quart pudding dish three-quarters full. Pour on them one cup of boiling water, one-half cup of sugar, small lump of butter and a little grated lemon peel. Bake in covered dish for 30 minutes, then take off cover and let them brown. Serve with small squares of buttered toast.—Boston Budget.

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LOCAL TIME CARD IN EFFECT

DECEMBER 5TH, 1898.

EAST BOUND.

No. 1.	No. 2.	No. 3.	No. 4.
Lve Frankfort a	7:00am	7:40pm	1:00pm
Lve Frankfort a	7:11am	7:51pm	1:11pm
Lve Frankfort a	7:22am	8:02pm	1:22pm
Lve Frankfort a	7:33am	8:13pm	1:33pm
Lve Frankfort a	7:44am	8:24pm	1:44pm
Lve Frankfort a	7:55am	8:35pm	1:55pm
Lve Frankfort a	8:06am	8:46pm	2:06pm
Lve Frankfort a	8:17am	8:57pm	2:17pm
Lve Frankfort a	8:28am	9:08pm	2:28pm
Lve Frankfort a	8:39am	9:19pm	2:39pm
Lve Frankfort a	8:50am	9:30pm	2:50pm
Lve Frankfort a	9:01am	9:41pm	3:01pm
Lve Frankfort a	9:12am	9:52pm	3:12pm
Lve Frankfort a	9:23am	10:03pm	3:23pm
Lve Frankfort a	9:34am	10:14pm	3:34pm
Lve Frankfort a	9:45am	10:25pm	3:45pm
Lve Frankfort a	9:56am	10:36pm	3:56pm
Lve Frankfort a	10:07am	10:47pm	4:07pm
Lve Frankfort a	10:18am	10:58pm	4:18pm
Lve Frankfort a	10:29am	11:09pm	4:29pm
Lve Frankfort a	10		

THE BOURBON NEWS.

(Twentieth Year—Established 1881.)

PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY AND FRIDAY.
WALTER CHAMP, }
SWIFT CHAMP, } Editors and Owners.

An intimate friend of Col. Bryan says: "It is a well known fact that Mr. Bryan is deeply religious and sincere in his professions. During two bitter campaigns not a word has been said against his personal character." "I would not be surprised," said he, "indeed, I rather believe he will go into the Presbyterian ministry."

Refuses \$10,000 a Year.

Colonel W. J. Bryan has declined the offer of an editorial position on a Denver afternoon paper of \$10,000 a year.

He telegraphed from Lincoln: "I shall remain here and in the future, as in the past, defend with tongue and pen the principles which I believe to be right, and the policies which I believe to be wise."

Committee Closes Its Work

The Bourbon Democratic Campaign Committee has closed its work and settled up its business. The committee was composed of County Attorney Denis Dundon, Deputy Sheriff Wallace Mitchell and Circuit Clerk Chas. E. Butler and did splendid work, as the returns from the county will show. The committee used 1,800 one-cent stamps and 400 one-cent wrappers in mailing circulars, etc., to keep in touch with the voters. The total vote cast last Tuesday was 2,400, which will give Bourbon twelve instead of eleven votes in conventions.

MATTERS MATRIMONIAL.

The Wedding Bells, Announcements, Cupid's Mischief

The following handsomely engraved invitation has been received:

Mr. and Mrs. John Edwards Snell Request the honor of your presence at the marriage of their daughter, Norma Withrow,

to
Mr. John Dawson Berry,
On Wednesday afternoon, Nov. 21,
At half-past four o'clock,
16 North Walnut Street,
Cynthiana, Ky.

Miss Anna Elizabeth Weathers and Mr. Earl Shropshire, will wed at David's Fork Church, in Fayette, to-morrow evening. Miss Hattie Clark, of Paris, will be one of the bridesmaids.

Mr. Kennedy Helm, of Louisville, and Miss Elizabeth, daughter of Judge Geo. B. Nelson, will be married at Winchester.

Capt. K. J. Hampton, U. S. A., (Winchester), and Miss Ada, daughter of H. C. Burch, Manager of the Ebbitt House, were married at Washington, yesterday.

R. Howard Scobee, of Winchester, and Miss Mollie Young, of Lexington, eloped from the former place, where the bride was visiting, driving through Paris to Georgetown, where they were married Saturday.

THE FARM AND TRUFF.

News For the Farmer, Trader and Stock Raiser.

In Clark county corn is selling at \$2 per barrel.

John F. Schorr's string of twenty horses won \$57,000 this year.

Ex-Sheriff N. B. Deatherage, of Richmond, sold a Shorthorn bull for \$400.

Seven trotters entered the 2:08 list this year and twenty-five pacers did the same trick.

W. W. Bair, who drove Maud S. to her record of 2:08½, is clerking in a store in Philadelphia.

Reports from Woodford county show that the early wheat is being destroyed by the fly, and some fields have been plowed up and resown.

At Latonia, Empress Lightfoot, a two-year-old belonging to W. S. Barnes, sustained a broken neck. The filly collided with a fence and the unfortunate accident resulted.

Jockey Michaels was badly hurt at Latonia in an accident which caused the death of Hart Gibson's filly Pirate Belle. Pirate Belle's leg snapped in two, and she fell into the fence with the boy on her back. The fall broke her neck. Michaels' suffered a fracture of two ribs and was otherwise painfully hurt.

W. J. Loughridge, of Lexington, has purchased of Wigglesworth Bros., their crop of hemp, consisting of about 400,000 pounds, at 4½ cents per pound, delivered at his warehouse. This is \$5.04 per 112 pounds. Wigglesworth & Bro. are renters of a farm of R. R. Early. The hemp will come to about \$18,000.

Listen, Farmers.

A farmer in Wisconsin says he has adopted a plan of advertising in his home paper which has saved him much valuable time and brought handsome returns for the money invested. He says: "When I am ready to sell anything I insert a little advertisement in the local paper telling what I have to sell, and, if I live stock, how many of each and when they will be ready to ship, and the result has been that buyers are right after me, either personally or by mail, and naturally I get the highest price."

Attention, Democrats!

Under the following resolution, adopted by the State Democratic Convention at Louisville June 14, 1900, the Democratic voters of this Legislative District, Bourbon county, will meet at their several voting places Monday, November 19, 1900, at 1 o'clock p. m., and proceed to select a precinct committeeman.

RESOLUTION: On the third Monday in November, 1900, the Democrats of this State shall meet at their various voting precincts at 1 o'clock p. m., and proceed to select a committeeman to serve a term of four years, and that on the Monday following such precinct committeeman shall meet at their various county seats and organize by selecting a chairman and secretary of said county or district committee who may or may not be a member of said committee. The chairman or any member of said committee may be removed for cause by a majority thereof.

The chairman or a majority of said committee may call a meeting of the same whenever they deem it necessary.

If, after notice, as aforesaid, there shall be no election held in any precinct, then the State Central Committeeman of the district, on recommendation of the chairman, or in the event he does not act within ten days after such failure of election, on recommendation of a majority of the committee of the county, fill such vacancy by the appointment of a Democrat of such precinct.

This amendment shall not apply to cities of the first and second class.

T. E. MOORE, JR.,
Chairman Bourbon County Dem. Com.
D. C. PARRISH, Secretary.

SHORT NEWS STORIES.

Brief Paragraphs About Important Happenings.

A \$300,000 fire at Biloxi, Miss., started in a saloon, where negroes were shaking dice.

The par value of the Standard Oil Company's entire outstanding stock is \$97,500,000, and \$700 per share indicates a market value of \$682,500,000. During this year the company has paid \$46,800,000 in dividends.

Price's Pure Pork Sausage

We are again handling
PRICE'S LEXINGTON
SAUSAGE.

This is absolutely
pure PORK Sausage.
No beef in it.

If you buy it, you will
be sure to get the best.

James Fee & Son.

Grocer.

OYSTER?
HUNGRY?

If you want the best
Oysters on the Paris Mar-
ket, call on us.

Of course, we have
everything that goes along
with Oysters that help to
make up a Kentucky din-
ner.

Everything you'd ex-
pect to find in a grocery,
we have—fresh stock.
Rush orders are filled
promptly.

SALOSHIN & CO.



\$3.50 for our best Kid Shoe—Lace or Button—any weight sole. Newest shapes and patterns.

\$3.00 for our "Bourbon Belle" Shoes, the best \$3 in the city. Heavy, medium or light soles and stylish shapes. Try a pair. They're comfortable.

Clay's Shoe Store,

Cor. Fourth and Main Sts., Paris, Ky.

I Sell All the Best grades of
COAL
Known to this Market.

THE
Laurel
Kentucky,
COALS,
Bird-Eye, Anthracite,

AND
COKE.Give me a
CALL.**R. J. NEELY.**

Be sure to See NEELY before buy.

Don't Forget

WE SELL THE
CELEBRATED

Radiant Home

STOVE.

Winn & Lowry.

A Card to the
LADIES....

The holidays are fast approaching when new novelties and appetizing delicacies are sought after with much care, that you may have sumptuous dinners and luncheons, and we respectfully ask you to call and give us opportunity to show you some of our newest imported and domestic table luxuries. We carry the most replete assortment of fancy canned goods, candies, fruits and crackers to be found in this city, and during the coming holidays we expect to have the finest stock of good things ever shown in this city.

Butter Scotch Syrup has no equal—once tried always used.
Our Celery is the best in the city. Always fresh and crisp.

PRATHER'S.

431 MAIN ST., - - - PARIS, KY.

Election Notice!

We have elected a man who makes it his special work to take measures for

SUITS, OVERCOATS,

&c. He will be at our store on **Monday, Oct. 29th.** He brings with him over 400 styles of Foreign and Domestic Woolens. Latest patterns and designs. We have in stock a splendid line of Ready-to-Wear goods of every kind as low as the lowest. We invite your inspection of our stock.

W. T. TALBOTT & CO.



Introducing Fall Shoes.

We've had Summer enough, and we should not complain if the prediction of the weather man prove correct, "Rain Followed by Cold Weather." Now is the time to prepare for this change—and our store is filled with the newest creations in Fall Shoes. Such Shoes you never saw as to beauty, fit and comfort. Every pair fully guaranteed, and yet we sell them cheap. Call on us; call quickly; the quicker the better. You'll be glad you come; so will we.

...Davis, Thomson & Isgrig...



I HAVE
IN VIEW

The Finest Line of
WHITE ENAMELED

AND

BRASS BEDS

Ever carried in Paris. You may get a no account article a little cheaper, but not so good.

You come here and you get the best for the least money.

Undertaking in all its branches. I can furnish you at any time Embalming scientifically attended to. Carriages for hire. an experienced man for mantel work.
Furniture repaired. Household goods moved. WOOD MANTELS and TILINGS always on hand. THE HANDSOMEST LINE OF LAMPS in Central Kentucky.

TELEPHONE NO. 36. NIGHT PHONE 22 OR 56.

J. T. HINTON.

I have also just added the handsomest AMBULANCE in the State to my already large stock of vehicles and it is ready to answer your calls at any time.

THE BOURBON NEWS.

(Twelfth Year—Established 1881.)

[Entered at the Post-office at Paris, Ky., as second class mail matter.]

TELEPHONE NO. 124.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICES.

(Payable in Advance.)

One year.....\$2.00
Six months.....\$1.00
Three months.....\$0.50
Make all checks, money orders, payable to the order of CHAMP & BRO.

All clothing bought of Price & Co., kept in repair free of cost for one year.

FINE apples, twenty cents per peck, at Saloshin & Co.'s.

It will be legal to kill quail Thursday, if you can find them.

J. T. McMILLAN, dentist, office over THE NEWS, on Broadway. (tf)

INDICATIONS FOR KENTUCKY.—Fair to-day with East to North winds.

CORN WANTED.—Highest market price paid. E. F. SPEARS & SONS.

It is said the old School Board will contest the election of the newly elected members.

HAVE your land cans filled at Laughlin Bros. with new, fresh lard, at lowest cash price. It

INSURE your tobacco, all farm property with T. Porter Smith. Rates as low as the lowest. tf

PROF. BOON, the hypnotist, left Saturday for Middletown, O., where he began an engagement last night.

SHOES that please in style, fit and price, are what the purchaser wants. All these guaranteed at Davis, Thompson & Isgrig. (dec8tf)

WORK has been completed on the frame structure, to be used by the prison as a work house for prisoners during bad weather, in East Paris.

THE National organization of the Daughters of the Confederacy will hold their seventh annual reunion at Montgomery, Ala., commencing to-morrow and lasting four days.

REV. C. C. Cox, who for several years was pastor of the Baptist Church at Cynthiana, has resigned his charge at Newport News, Va., the resignation to take effect the first of January.

JESSE TURNEY's large barn burned Thursday night, destroying a lot of hay and oats. Seventy-five mules in the building broke out and escaped injury. Loss, \$1,200; insurance, \$750.

MISS KATE EDGAR, School Superintendent, has been notified by the Superintendent of Public Instruction that the money due the teachers last Saturday will not be paid for probably a month.

New York State has been swept by several gales, and snow has fallen to the depth of an inch in the Adirondacks. Shipping interests at New York City have suffered considerable damage. The gales on the big lakes are abating.

CARL CRAWFORD's barber shop is easily the best and most convenient place in Paris to get a shave, bath, haircut or shine. Three expert barbers furnish a quick and satisfactory service. Good bath service attached. tf

NORVIN T. HARRIS, the well-known breeder, has sold his champion bird dog, Champion Toney Boy, to Harry Payne Whitney, of New York, and Herman Duray, of Boston, for \$1,500 cash. This is one of the largest prices ever paid for a bird dog in Kentucky.

SEND THE BOURBON NEWS to your absent friends. It gives them all the news twice a week and is better than a letter from home. To a person away from home nothing is more acceptable than the home paper. Now is the time to subscribe.

R. D. HILL, the Republican District Attorney, said that so far as he had been able to learn the election had been the fairest ever held in Kentucky. The alleged frauds, he said, were largely unintentional mistakes made by ignorant election officers.

DR. H. ALBRIGHT, a Barbourville physician, was captured by bank robbers and left imprisoned in a vault in John A. Black's banking house for seven hours. The robbers left after wrecking the bank vault and getting little, if any, money.

TALBOT BROS. have filed suit in the Fayette Circuit Court at Lexington against Mrs. Sallie McClelland, executor of the will of Bryon McClelland, and the Latonia Jockey Club, on two forfeit orders for \$50 each, and interest on the colts, Circler and Adrain, entered in the Hinyar Stake, won by the plaintiffs in 1898.

SNEAK thieves entered the houses of O. W. Miller, L. B. Carr, Robert Gorey and Perry Hutchcraft last week and procured eatables from their pantries and refrigerators. These parties doing the stealing are probably the ones THE NEWS called attention to that were riding the excursions and attending camp-meetings this Summer.

Fire Losses Paid.

Mr. R. B. Hutchcraft has settled his claims in full with the fire agencies of our city as follows:

T. PORTER SMITH'S.
Milwaukee Fire.....2,000
Milwaukee Mechanics.....3,500
German, of Freeport.....3,000
America, of Philadelphia.....7,000
FORMAN & PARRISH'S.Imperial.....1,500
German America.....1,000
N. W. National.....3,000
Union.....1,000
Lancashire.....800
Caladonian.....1,000—8,500W. O. HINTON'S.
Pacific.....3,000
Delaware.....2,000—2,000HUGH MONTGOMERY'S.
Reliance.....4,000
Connecticut.....4,000
Citizens.....2,500—10,500F. R. ARMSTRONG'S.
Fireman's Fund.....2,300—2,300
Total.....\$39,400

Imperialism.

Thursday, at Richmond, Va., Judge Parnell, of the United States Circuit Court of Appeals, put the women of Virginia in a position to defy the men by holding in a decision that a married woman living with or apart from her husband, is the head of the house. Some time ago Mrs. Marion Richardson, a storekeeper, filed a petition in bankruptcy; at the same time she claimed \$2,000 under the Homestead Exemption Act. Judge Waddell declined to grant her petition on the ground that as she was married and living with her husband, she was not the head of the house. The case went to the Circuit Court of Appeals and Judge Parnell decided that she was the head of the house.

Court News.

In Judge Smith's court yesterday Lethia Samuels was fined \$10 for breach of the peace.

Sam Madison returned two weeks ago from the penitentiary, where he served a term for horse stealing, and on Monday plead guilty to a like offense, and was held to the grand jury.

Charles Richardson, for receiving stolen goods, will have a hearing to-day. In Judge Webb's court yesterday Henry Snell was fined \$10 for being disorderly.

Banks Compromise.

The long fight between the City Council and the banks over bank taxes was settled yesterday by the banks paying the taxes due for 1894, '97 and '98, with six per cent. interest, and five per cent. added, (one-half of the penalty.) The amounts paid are as follows:

Agricultural.....\$10,208 23
Bourbon.....7,385 94
Citizens.....5,329 95
Deposit.....5,979 17
Total.....\$29,413 29

Capt. Myers Suicides.

Ex-Conductor John Harvey Myers committed suicide by hanging himself at his home near Cowan's station, in Fleming county, on Sunday night. Deceased was a member of the Third Battalion, Kentucky Cavalry—Confederate Army—and for a long time conductor on Lexington and Maysville train. He had been in ill health for a number of years.

Why Not a Paper Mill in Paris?

The enterprising firm of Mann & Fuhrman have purchased all the straw in the Hutchison neighborhood and big lots at other points in the county, which they ship to Circleville and Dayton, Ohio, to the paper mills there. Why not have a paper mill in Paris? We have plenty of straw and water. They paid fifty cents per ton for the straw, and have shipped forty cars from Hutchison.

Showers of Stars To-night.

Astronomers who predicted the great meteoric shower last November, say it was delayed a year, and we may expect it to-night. Great showers of falling stars occurred in 1799, 1833 and 1866. A Boston calendar estimated those falling in 1833 to number 2,400,000.

To The Farmers.

H. MARGOLIN, the butcher, is prepared to butcher your hogs and render your lard for you in a prompt and satisfactory manner. He guarantees good returns from his butchering and rendering. Let him do the job and take the trouble off your hands. (6-3t)

Confederates.

A movement is on foot at Lexington by a few Confederates to form an independent organization composed only of those who voted for Beckham is strongly condemned by President Young, of the Confederate Veterans Association, who is a Beckham Democrat.

THE Daughters of the Confederacy will meet at Mrs. W. O. Hinton's Thursday at two p. m.

THE NEWS is requested to state that ladies of the Episcopal Church will give a social at the room lately vacated by Paris Cash Shoe Store. The program will consist of vocal and instrumental music and will serve an elegant lunch. Admission, 35 cents.

THE MOVING THROG.

Notes About Our Guests, Arrivals and Departures—Society's Doings.

—Mrs. Candace Smith is quite ill.

—W. A. Hill, Sr., was in Carlisle on business yesterday.

—Mrs. Jennie Kenney Lyle is visiting relatives in Louisville.

—Attorney Henry Prewitt, of Mt. Sterling, was in Paris yesterday.

—Mrs. Henry Power is the guest of Miss Dixie Shouse, in Louisville.

—Mr. T. Helm Clay and wife are home from a visit in Pewee Valley.

—Messrs. O. P. Carter, Sr., and R. P. Barnett were in Lexington yesterday.

—Miss Kate Alexander will leave to-morrow for a visit to New York City.

—Mrs. H. J. Santon and Mrs. J. T. McGrath were in Lexington yesterday.

—Miss Josephine Mann, of Nicholasville, is the guest of Miss Alice Spears.

—Mr. and Mrs. D. C. Parrish visited in Mayaville from Saturday till Monday.

—Miss Kate Edgar, and Miss Johanna Garth left yesterday for a trip to Philadelphia.

—Miss Margaret Lynne returned to Cynthiana, Friday, after a visit to Miss Etta Spears.

—Mr. Albert K. Nippert, of Cincinnati, spent Sunday with Mr. Phil Nippert and wife.

—Miss Allie Mae McCorkle, of Paris, is the guest of Miss Elizabeth Skillman, in Winchester.

—Messrs. Charles James and James Ferguson left yesterday for a hunting trip to Mt. Orib, O.

—Miss Josie Cronnan, who has been ill at the Hotel Fordham with typhoid fever, is much improved.

—Mr. A. Paxton, of Mt. Sterling, spent from Saturday to Monday with his family in this city.

—Miss Mattie Hedges, of Lexington, spent Sunday with her sister, Mrs. Chas. Clendenin, here.

—Miss Addie Garner, of Winchester, and Miss Nancy Champ, of Scott, are guests of Miss Fanny Mann.

—Joseph Rion, of the Dow-Hayden Grocery Co., at Winchester, spent Sunday in Paris with his family.

—Dr. J. T. McMillen has been confined to his bed for several days, but was some better yesterday.

—Walter Champ, senior editor of THE NEWS, is on a visit to relatives in Ashland, Ky., and Huntington, W. V.

—A. J. Binzell, clerk in the Railroad Dispatcher's office here has been tendered a position as dispatcher at Middleboro.

—Mr. David Roe Leer, of Perry, Oklahoma, is the guest of relatives here. His brother, Vernon, left for home Saturday.

—Miss Celeste Lucas is home from Estill Springs to spend a week with her mother, Mrs. Annie D. Lucas, on Second street.

—Mr. and Mrs. Hughes Bronston, of Lexington, arrived yesterday to spend a few days with Mr. and Mrs. George B. Alexander.

—Mrs. Ellen Cunningham left to-day for her home in Maysville, after a month's visit to the family of J. V. Lytle, in this city.

—Mr. Will Simms is quite ill with typhoid fever. Dr. Barrow, of Lexington, was here in consultation with Dr. J. T. Vansant, Saturday.

—Mr. Richard C. Rice, representing the Cumberland Telephone Company, is in the city. He will immediately commence a canvass of the county in the interest of his company.

—Mrs. Mollie Cunningham, of Middleboro, is the guest of Mrs. Mattie Smith, of South Main street. Mrs. Cunningham is the daughter of Wm. O. Smith, deceased, and formerly lived here. This being her first visit to Paris in thirty-eight years.

—The meeting of the new euchre club with Miss Mary Best Tarr, Thursday night, was a most delightful event. There were seven tables of players and the first prizes were won by Mr. Clell Turney and Miss Fannie Johnson, the consolation prizes going to Dr. M. H. Daily and Miss Kate Lucas. The guests from a distance were Misses Mary Robinson and Margaret Lyne, Mr. Robinson and Mr. Victor, of Cynthiana, and Miss Sue Graves, of Georgetown. The club will meet to-morrow night with Miss Elizabeth Woodford. On Friday evening, November 23, Miss Sue Buckner will entertain the club with a masquerade dance.

—Miss Alice Spears entertained the Chafing Dish Club, Thursday evening, with a Dutch Supper, at Mrs. W. L. McClintock's, in honor of her guest, Miss Josephine Mann, of Nicholasville. The guests were: Miss Mann, Misses Olivia Buckner, Bessie Holliday, Etta and Mamie McClintock, Eva Freeman, (Lexington), Sadie Hart, Lottie and Mamie Holliday, Mary Webb Gass, Mary Brent, Anna Lee Washington, Fannie Mann, Katherine Bird, (Shelbyville), Mrs. Newton Mitchell. After supper there was some excellent music by Misses Washington, Spears and Freeman. In the puzzle contest the prize was awarded to Miss Freeman. The entertainment was quite a pleasant affair.

8 MORE DAYS.

The Fair's Grand Opening of Toys and Holiday Goods, Tuesday Next, November 20.

SPECIALS FOR FRIDAY.

Kitchen lamps, with 8-in. tin reflector, each 19c; embroidery hoops, per pair 2c; slotted cake spoons, each 4c; best steel crochet needles, 2c; hair pins, 100 assorted in a box, per box 3c; silver plated steel knives and forks, 12 pieces for 79c; trunk locks, 15c; wardrobe or drawer locks, complete, 9c; padlocks, each 7c; real transparent china cups and saucers, extra fine and extra thin and extra value, set of 6 only 95c; tailors' chalk, all colors, per dozen 5c; infants' brushes, each 19c; special sale of fancy children's and misses' chairs and rockers, 20c, 29c, 35c, 48c and up to 98c each; paper bound novels, standard works, choice 5c; boys' wheelbarrows, each 10c; nursery chairs, 48c; boys' 2-wheel carts, 15c size at 9c; soup bowls, per set 35c; oyster bowls, per set 43c; breakfast plates, nice quality, per set 23c; extra large covered china slop pails, each 79c; fine glazed 4, 5 and 6 gallon stone jars at 75c a gallon; an exquisite new line and new shapes fancy decorated dishes; banana bowls, 75c goods at 49c; fancy celery dishes, only 48c; lemonade bowls, 89c; chocolate pots, 79c; chop dishes, 59c; orange bowl salads, etc., etc. These and other goods we own are fully 30% under the market. Right now our house is groaning under the largest holdings of fancy goods and toys ever owned in any year by any two houses in Paris.

Remember Tuesday next Opening Day of Toys and Fancy Goods.

THE FAIR.

THERE is a great scarcity of water along the line of the L. & N. South of here. Freight trains have to carry a water car between Paris and Livingston, the Richmond Water Co. being unable to furnish any water.

OBITUARY.

A seat in the N. Y. stock exchange has just sold for \$46,000.

Fletcher M. Casby, aged fifty-five, and formerly a merchant of Cynthiana, died in Madison county last Thursday and was buried at Cynthiana, Saturday.

Col. James B. Ferguson, the famous thoroughbred starter and turfman, died at Lexington, Saturday night, aged fifty-six.

R. G. Dunn, head of the Dunn Mercantile Agency, is dead at New York.

Miss Nellie Kehoe, a bright and handsome young woman of twenty, niece of Congressman-elect Kehoe, of the Ninth district, died at Washington, D. C., from the effects of typhoid fever on last Saturday.

Mrs. Maria Saunders, aged ninety years, and formerly of Sharpsburg, died at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Abner Hord, in Mason county, yesterday. Burial this afternoon at Flemingsboro.

Lieutenant Commander Stokeley Morgan, U. S. N., retired, who had the distinction of firing the first gun at the Spanish fleet in the battle of Manila Bay, died at his home in Roxbury, Mass. Death was due to paralysis. He was forty-one years old.

The National Fox Hunter's meet begins at Irving to-day. A good crowd is already at Estill Springs, and foxes are reported plentiful. W. C. Goodman went up yesterday.

The annual auction sale of boxes for the coming horse show in Madison Square Garden realized \$25,000. T. W. Lawson paid the highest price, \$925 for a box.

CLOTHING - CLEANED

THOMAS BROS.

OPPOSITE HOTEL WINDSOR.
Are prepared to promptly dye, clean, press and repair clothing in a satisfactory manner at reasonable prices. They ask your patronage. nov23-1yr

PUBLIC SALE

OF

Pretty Suburban HOME.

One of the prettiest and most complete suburban homes in Paris. Having made arrangements to go West, I will, on

November 24, 1900,

at the Court House door in Paris, at 11:30 a. m., sell to the highest bidder my residence in East Paris. The house contains eight rooms, hall and pantry, and extra good cellar. The place contains about eighteen acres of land with good orchard. Two good cisterns and waterworks. A good stable and cabin, hen house and all other necessary out-buildings.

Will also sell at the same time and place my two-story brick business house on corner of Tenth and Main streets. All are invited to call and see the places before day of sale.

C. F. DIDLAKE, Paris, Ky.
A. T. FORSYTH, Auctioneer.L. H. Landman, M. D.,
Of No. 508 W. Ninth Street, Cincinnati, Ohio.

Will be at the Windsor Hotel, Paris, Ky.

TUESDAY, NOV. 13, 1900.

returning every second Tuesday in each month.

REFERENCE—Every leading physician in Paris, Kentucky.

G. Tucker.

LARGEST DRY GOODS STORE
IN THE CITY.

TABLE LINENS and NAPKINS--

This season we are showing an entire new line. To be up-to-date, you should have a stripe cloth with napkins to match.

Why Not?

Daffodils on Bar Stripes.
Roses on Stripes.
Maiden Hair on Stripes.
Carnation Pinks on Stripes.
Hare Bells on Stripes.

Napkins to Match.

OUR SPECIALS---Cloaks, Furs and Capes.

OUR
Clothing
Meets Your
Wants In
Style, Quality
and Price.

PARKER & JAMES,
FOURTH & MAIN STS., - - PARIS, KY.

If you cannot read this small print at a distance of 14 inches your eyesight is failing and should have immediate attention:

Imperial spectacles and eyeglasses have perfect lenses, always perfectly centred and made of purest material, set in frames of the highest quality and "conscientious" of greatest durability, united with the utmost lightness and strength. When the frames and lenses are scientifically fitted by Dr. C. H. Bowen, of 175 & 176 E. 4th St., you will get perfect adjusted spectacles, or poor, imperfect lenses, and are better off without any glasses than with either of these defects. Buy Imperial spectacles of a reliable, skillful dealer, and they will last longer without change and be cheapest in the end.

We have engaged the services of Dr. C. H. Bowen who will visit our store on the second and last Thursdays of each month and invite all to call and have their eyes examined, for which there is no charge. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded.

Next visit—Thursday, Nov. 22, 1900. Hello, 170.

C. H. Winters & Co.

469 Paris Wives

At least, have had trouble in keeping a cook during the Summer. Much of their worry could have been avoided, however, if they had called on—or called DOW & SPEARS. We have lots of ready-prepared foods, and many things needing little preparation. Everything in stock is fresh—if we haven't what you call for, it only takes a moment to get it. Call us up.

DOW & SPEARS

Autumn
WITH HER GOLDEN LINES
AND ROYAL GREETINGS IS HERE.

But we have taken the hint from her advance agent and procured a large stock of Fall Clothing to be sold at popular prices. Best top coats, latest patterns, silk lined, can be had from \$10 to \$20.

THE
SUITS ARE
Good quality at \$10, \$12.50
and \$15. Boy's and Children's Suits, just the thing for school, \$2.50 to \$5.

PRICE & CO.

CLOTHIERS.

THE BOURBON NEWS.

(Nineteenth Year—Established 1881.)

Published every Tuesday and Friday by
WALTER CHAMP, (Editors and Owners)
SWIFT CHAMP, (Editors and Owners)

SONG OF THE WOOD THRUSH.

Ere the dew was the grass adorning,
Ere the red sun burst into flame,
Out of the mist of the morning,
The song of the wood thrush came.

On my ear soft as flute notes falling,
Musical, mellow and clear,
Came the voice of the sweet bird, calling:
"I'm here! I am here! I am here!"

Singing tunelessly as if to capture
All in me that remained of a boy,
The round hills harkened with rapture,
And the dark woods listened with joy.

Singing clear, as if to awaken
The sleepers in covert and tree,
The ragged mist-curtains were shaken
By the ring of his melody.

On the path not a footstep falling,
Not a sound afar or near,
Save the one voice piping and calling:
"I'm here! I am here! I am here!"

Ere bursts were the grasses adorning,
While never a gossamer stirred,
Ere gusts into music the morning—
How perfect the song of the bird!

Nor ceased his marvelous singing,
Nor fainter his piping became,
Till the sun through the mist upspringing,
Flashed on the hills like flame.

And then—reaching his childhood,
Like the notes of a clarion, clear,
Rang out from the heart of the wildwood:
"I'm here! I am here! I am here!"

—Moses Taggart, in Springfield (Mass.) Republican.

THE SHRAPNEL OF THEIR FRIENDS

By the late Stephen Crane.

FROM far over the knolls came the tiny sound of a cavalry bugle singing out the recall, and, later, detached parties of his majesty's Second hussars came trotting back to where the Spitzbergen infantry sat complacently on the captured Rostina position. The horsemen were well pleased and they told how they had ridden thrice through the helter-skelter of the fleeing enemy. They had ultimately been creaked by the great truth that when a good enemy runs away in daylight he sooner or later finds a place where he fetches up with a jolt and turns to face the pursuit. The Hussars had discreetly withdrawn, displaying no foolish pride of corps at that time.

There was a general admission that the Kicking Twelfth had taken the honors of the day, but the artillery added that if the guns had not shelled so accurately the Twelfth's charge could not have been made so successfully, and the three other regiments of infantry of course did not conceal their feeling that their attack on the enemy's left had withdrawn many rifles that would have been pelting at the Twelfth. The cavalry simply said that but for them the victory would not have been complete.

Corps prides met each other face to face at every step, but the Kickers smiled easily and indulgently. A few recruits bragged, but they bragged because they were recruits. The older men did not wish it to appear that they were surprised and rejoiced at the performance of the regiment. If they were congratulated they simply smirked, suggesting that the ability of the Twelfth had long been known to them, and that the charge had been a little thing, you know, just turned off in the way of an afternoon's work.

Maj. Gen. Richie encamped his troops on the position which they had taken from the enemy. Old Col. Sponge, of the Twelfth, redistributed his officers, and the losses had been so great that Timothy Lean got command of a company. It was not much of a company. Fifty-three smugged and sweating men faced their new commander. The company had gone into action with the strength of 86. The heart of Timothy Lean beat high with pride. He intended to be some day a general, and if he ever became a general that moment of promotion was not equal in joy to the moment when he looked at his new possession of 53 vagabonds. He scanned the faces and recognized with satisfaction one old sergeant and two bright young corporals. "Now," said he to himself, "I have here a snug little body of men with which I can do something." In him burned the usual fierce fire to make the best company in the regiment. He had adopted them; they were his men. "I will do what I can for you," he said. "Do you the same for me."

The Twelfth bivouacked on the ridge. Little fires were built and there appeared among the men innumerable blackened tin cups, which were so treasured that a faint suspicion in connection with the loss of one could bring on the grimmest of fights. Meantime certain of the privates silently readjusted their kits as their names were called out by the sergeants. These were the men condemned to picket duty after a hard day of marching and fighting. The dusk came slowly, and the color of the countless fires spotting the ridge and the pain grew in the falling darkness. Far-away pickets fired at something.

One by one the men's heads were lowered to the earth until the ridge was marked by two long shadowy rows of men. Here and there an officer sat nursing in his dark cloak with the ray of a weakening fire gleaming on his sword-hilt. From the plain there came, at times, the sound of battery horses moving restlessly at their tasks, and one could imagine he heard the thrumming, grumbling curse of the aroused drivers. The moon disc swift-

ly through the light clouds. Far-away pickets fired at something. In the morning the infantry and guns breakfasted to the music of a racket between the cavalry and the enemy, which was taking place some miles up the valley. The ambitious hussars had apparently stirred up some kind of a hornet's nest, and they were having a good fight with no officious friends near enough to interfere. The remainder of the army looked toward the fight musingly over the tops of tin cups. In time the column crawled lazily forward to see.

The Twelfth, as it crawled, saw a regiment deploy to the right, and saw a battery dash to take position, with pride and expecting to be greatly admired. Presently the Twelfth was bidden to take seat by the roadside and await its turn. Instantly the wise men—and there were more than three—came out of the east and announced that they had divined the whole plan. The Kicking Twelfth was to be held in reserve until the critical moment of the fight, and then they were to be sent forward to win a victory. In corroboration, they pointed to the fact that the general in command was sticking close to them, in order, they said, to give the word at the proper moment. And in truth, on a small hill to the right, Maj. Gen. Richie sat on his horse and used his glasses, while back of him his staff and the orderlies bestrode their champagne, dancing merrily.

It is always good to look hard at a general, and the Kickers were transfixed with interest. The wise men again came out of the east and told what was inside the Richie head, but even the wise men wondered what was inside the Richie head.

Suddenly an exciting thing happened. To the left and ahead was a pounding Spitzbergen battery, and a toy suddenly appeared on a slope behind the guns. The toy was a man with a flag—the flag was white save for a square of red in the center. And this toy began to wig-wag wag-wig, and it spoke to Gen. Richie under the authority of the captain of the battery. It said: "The Eighty-eighth are being driven on my center and right."

Now when the Kicking Twelfth had left Spitzbergen there was an average of six signalmen in each company. A proportion of these signalers had been destroyed in the first engagement, but enough remained so that the Kicking Twelfth read, as a unit, the news of the Eighty-eighth. The word ran quickly: "The Eighty-eighth are being driven on my center and right."

Richie rode to where Col. Sponge sat aloft on his big horse, and a moment later a cry ran along the column: "Kim up, the Kickers." A large number of men were already in the road, hitching and twisting at their belts and packs. The Kickers moved forward.

They deployed and passed in a straggling line through the battery, and to the left and right of it. The gunners called out to them cheerfully, telling them not to be afraid.

The scene before them was startling. They were facing a country cut up by many steep-sided ravines, and over the resultant hills were retreating little squads of the Eighty-eighth. The Twelfth laughed in its exultation. The men could now tell by the crest. Parties of the Eighty-eighth were now retreating for reasons which were not sufficiently expressed in the noise of the Rostina shooting. Held together by the bugle, the Kickers swarmed up the first hill and laid on the crest. Parties of the Eighty-eighth went through their lines, and the Twelfth told them coarsely its several opinions. The sights were picked up to 600 yards, and with a crashing volley, the regiment entered its second battle.

A thousand yards away on the right the cavalry and a regiment of infantry were creeping onward. Sponge decided not to be backward, and the bugle told the Twelfth to go ahead once more. The Twelfth charged, followed by a rabble of rallied men of the Eighty-eighth, who were crying aloud that it had been all a mistake.

A charge, in these days, is not a running match. Those splendid pictures of leveled bayonets, dashing at headlong pace toward the closed ranks of the enemy are absurd as soon as they are mistaken for the actuality of the present. In these days charges are likely to cover at least the half of a mile, and to go at the pace exhibited in the pictures a man would be obliged to have a little steam engine inside of him.

The charge of the Kicking Twelfth somewhat resembled the advance of a great crowd of beaters, who, for some reason, passionately desired to start the game. Men stumbled; men fell; men swore. There were cries: "This way! Come this way! Don't go that way! You can't get up that way!" Over the rocks the Twelfth scrambled, red in the face, sweating and angry. Soldiers fell because they were struck by bullets and because they had not an ounce of strength left in them. Col. Sponge, with a face like a red cushion, was being dragged windless up the steps by devoted and athletic men. Three of the older captains lay afar back, and swearing with their eyes because their tongues were temporarily out of service.

And yet—and yet, the speed of the charge was slow. From the position of the battery it looked as if the Kickers were taking a walk over some extremely difficult country.

The regiment ascended a superior height, and found trenches and dead men. They took seat with the dead, satisfied with this company until they could get their wind. For 30 minutes purple-faced stragglers rejoined from the rear. Col. Sponge looked behind him and saw that Richie, with his staff, had approached by another route, and had evidently been near enough to see the full extent of the Kickers' exertions. Presently Richie began to pick

a way for his horse toward the captured position. He disappeared in a gully between two hills.

Now it came to pass that a Spitzbergen battery on the far right took occasion to mistake the identity of the Kicking Twelfth, and the captain of these guns, not having anything to occupy him in front, directed his six 3.2's upon the ridge where the tired Kickers lay side by side with the Rostina dead. A shrapnel came swinging over the Kickers, seething and fuming. It burst directly over the trenches, and the shrapnel, of course, scattered forward, hurting nobody. But a man screamed out to his officer: "Sir, that is one of our own batteries!" The whole line quivered with fright. Five more shots streaked overhead, and one flung its hail into the middle of the Third battalion's line, and the Kicking Twelfth shuddered to the very center of its heart and arose, like one man, and fled.

Col. Sponge, fighting, frothing at the mouth, dealing blows with his first right and left, found himself confronting a fury on horseback. Richie was as pale as death, and his eyes sent out sparks. "What does this conduct mean?" he flashed out from between his fastened teeth.

Sponge could only gurgled: "The battery—the battery—the battery!"

"The battery?" cried Richie, in a voice which sounded like pistol shots. "Are you afraid of the guns you almost took yesterday? Go back there, you white livered cowards! You swine! You dogs! Curs! Curs! Curs! Curs! Go back there!"

Most of the men halted and crouched under the lashing tongue of their maddened general. But one man found desperate speech, and he yelled: "General, it is our own battery that is firing on us!"

Many say that the general's face tightened until it looked like a mask. The Kicking Twelfth retired to a comfortable place, where they were only under the fire of the Rostina artillery. The men saw a staff officer riding over the obstructions in a manner calculated to break his neck directly.

The Kickers were aggrieved, but the heart of the old colonel was cut in twain. He even babbled to his majors, talking like a man who is about to die of simple rage. "Did you hear what he said to me? Did you hear what he called us? Did you hear what he called us?"

The majors searched their minds for words to heal a deep wound.

The Twelfth received orders to go into camp upon the hill where they had been insulted. Old Sponge looked as if he were about to knock the aide out of the saddle, but he saluted and took the regiment back to the temporary companionship of the Rostina dead.

Maj. Gen. Richie never apologized to Col. Sponge. When you are a commanding officer you do not adopt the custom of apologizing for the wrong done to your subordinates. You ride away; and they understand, and are confident of the restitution to honor. Richie never opened his stern young lips to Sponge in reference to the scene near the hill of the Rostina dead, but in time there was a General Order No. 20, which spoke definitely of the gallantry of his majesty's Twelfth regiment of the line and its colonel. In the end Sponge was given a high decoration because he had been badly used by Richie on that day. Richie knew that it is hard for men to withstand the shrapnel of their friends.

A few days later the Kickers, marching in column on the road, came upon their friend, the battery, halted in a field; and they addressed the battery, and the captain of the battery blanched to the tips of his ears. But the men of the battery told the Kickers to go to the devil—frankly, freely, placidly, told the Kickers to go to the devil.

And this story proves that it is sometimes better to be a private—Black and White.

Not a Success.

The experiment was not a success. Frequently she had complained that he was not as he used to be, that his love seemed to have grown cold, and that he was too prosaic and matter-of-fact. So when he found one of his old love letters to her he took it with him the next time he was called away from the city, made a copy of it and mailed it to her.

"John Henry," she exclaimed when he returned, "you're the biggest fool that ever lived. I believe you have softening of the brain. What did you mean by sending me that trash?"

"Trash, my dear," he expostulated.

"Yes, trash—just sickly, sentimental nonsense."

"That isn't how you described it when I first wrote it and sent it to you," he protested. "You said then it was the dearest, sweetest letter ever written, and you insist now that I have changed and you haven't. I thought I would try to—"

"Well, you didn't succeed," she interrupted, and she was mad for two days. Sometimes it is mighty difficult to please a woman.—Chicago Post.

Mock Money Offered the Dead.

A curious industry in some of the provinces in China is the manufacture of mock money for half the dead. The pieces are only half the size of the real coins, but the dead are supposed not to know the difference. The dummy coins are made out of tin, hammered to the thickness of paper and stamped out to the size required.—N. Y. Times.

Facts from the First Census.

Philadelphia was the largest of American cities at the time the first census was taken, 10 years ago, and New York was second. Boston was then third, Charleston fourth and Baltimore fifth.—Chicago Chronicle.

RUINS OF UXMAL.

Many of the Old Aztec Priests Were Skilled in Mechanical Tricks.

"In the fall of 1897 I spent several days examining the ancient ruins of Uxmal, in Yucatan," said a gentleman who was formerly in the consular service to a New Orleans Times-Democrat man, "and during the visit I made a curious little discovery which convinced me that the old Aztec priests were adepts at mechanical trickery. The woods around the main buildings at Uxmal are full of scattered ruins of every description, and at one point I found a singularly perfect column lying in the midst of what appeared to be the debris of a small house or temple.

"I conjectured that the column had probably been the pedestal of some statue or idol which had stood in the center of the edifice and cleared away the underbrush to get a better look at it. It was about five feet long by 1½ feet in diameter and was covered with characteristic carving. When I scraped the top clean of caked dirt I was surprised to find a hole leading into the interior and large enough for me to thrust my thumb. I cut a stick, sounded it and found that the hole reached to a point about a foot from the base. There it connected with another channel running off at an angle and leading to a small opening hidden in the carving of the base.

"While I was probing the interior a beautifully polished circular stone plug, shaped almost exactly like a jug minus the handle, slid out of the lower hole. It was made of flint and remarkably heavy for its size. What could have been its purpose is all guesswork, but the theory that seems to me most plausible is that it was a weight and had once been attached to a cord of thong leading up through the main boring. If there was a figure of some kind on the column, all that smacks pretty strongly of some secret mechanical device, and such is the opinion of several well-versed archaeologists to whom I have described the arrangement.

"The old Egyptian priests had idols that shed tears, rolled their eyes and groaned, and no doubt the Aztecs were up to the same dodge. As far as I know, this perforated pillar was the only one of the kind ever found in Uxmal."

LIVES ON FRUIT AND NUTS.

A Resident of Samoa Who Does Not Miss the Cook Stove Proclaims.

Herbert Ossig has established himself in Samoa among his German fellow countrymen and may remain there, says the Pacific Commercial Advertiser. This young German is an interesting character. No woman has a fairer complexion and a clearer eye than he, and no man of his age has a greater capacity for hard work. He lays it all to his diet. Ossig does not believe in meat eating anywhere, least of all in a tropical climate. Nuts and fruits compose his daily menu, his drinks being distilled water and lemonade. Sometimes he tries the nut pastes and other preparations of a certain sanitarium, but as a rule he confines himself to the raw material.

"I used to eat meat," he said, before leaving for Samoa, "and I liked it. Reading convinced me that I could get more nourishment and fewer earth salts from fruit and nuts, and after sticking to that diet for awhile I got to loathing meat. At the same time my general health improved, my mind was clearer and my muscular vigor seemed to increase. Friends tell me that my complexion soon cleared up.

"The thing to do for the sake of long life and no tormenting ailments is to diminish the amount of earth salts that enters the system. These salts clog the arteries with calcareous deposits and bring on the phenomena of old age. The less calcareous matter the more juvenility. I use distilled water to dissolve such earth salts as my system has already absorbed and carry them away. The pure condensed steam, cooled in full and tightly-corked bottles and drank without much exposure to the air absorbs these foreign substances and they pass off. Look at me and see if you don't think my system the right one."

Certainly Ossig was the picture of health—ruddy, sinewy, elastic of step, bright of eye. Perhaps his hardy German parents had more to do with his looks than have bananas and distilled water, but Ossig says if you think that just try his dietary and note the effect in your own system.

America the Land of Stability.

What other civilized government can boast such continued stability as the United States since the inauguration of our first president? During this period the form of government in France has changed ten times. Germany is but 30 years old. Austria, as a nation, is the outcome of the Hungarian rebellion. Italy is a still later product of popular evolution. Cavour tore down many walls to build one nation. England and Russia are the only great powers which are now identical in structural character with what they were when our republic adopted her constitution.—Albion W. Tourgee, in N. Y. Sun.

A Hawaiian Beverage.

People in Honolulu indulge in a beverage known as "swipes." It is the native beer of Hawaii, and is a dangerous concoction. The principal articles used in its manufacture are sugar, corn, pineapple root and Chinese ginger, bran, Irish potatoes and sliced pineapples. It is fermented after standing four or five days, and then it is ready for use.

LEITER WINS BRIDE.

Rich Young American Will Wed Mrs. Le Roy, of Paris.

Gossips of That City Busy Talking of the Siege and Conquest of the Fair Lady's Heart by the Ardent Suitor.

Joseph Leiter, the rich young American, has left Paris for his home, and the gossips say that he has won his suit with Mrs. Stuyvesant Le Roy, and that they will be married very soon. Mrs. Le Roy and her mother are going to America soon, and have given up their Paris home.

Mrs. Le Roy said the other day that Mr. Leiter had been very attentive to her, but that, as the affair was entirely a private matter, she was not in a position to say anything about the future. Her manner, however, was far from being of a contradictory nature in regard to the gossip.

She smilingly admitted that Mr. Leiter had taught her how to operate an automobile, and had made a study of the Parisian vehicle with the intention of having similar ones constructed in America. Mrs. Le Roy will sail for America on November 14, and it is fully believed here that the famous young American will wed her as soon as she reaches the other side.

The romance between Mr. Leiter and Mrs. Le Roy was made much more interesting here by Spencer Eddy, who showered a very large number of attentions on the young widow. Mr. Eddy is second secretary of the United States embassy, very fashionable, and considered to be the best dinner host in Paris.

Mr. Leiter devoted every minute to Mrs. Le Roy, and heaped costly presents upon her. Mr. Eddy was not far behind, and for a long time the rivalry was keen. Whether Mr. Leiter has won remains for the future to show, but Paris believes he has.

CUPID IS BUSY.

Rumor Floating About New York That Mrs. Cruger, the Writer, Will Wed a Bostonian.

A mysterious rumor was rustling about New York the other day. It was to the effect that the charming widow, Mrs. Van Rensselaer Cruger, was engaged to be married to a rich young Bostonian named Gardner. Mrs. Van Rensselaer Cruger was the beautiful Julie Storrow; she married one of the best-known of New Yorkers—a soldier, a scholar, a churchman and a man of affairs—who unfortunately died when his fortunes were at an ebb, and left his beautiful wife without the competence necessary to a woman of her great social and artistic talents.

In her idle moments as a lady of fashion and distinction, Mrs. Cruger had fallen into a literary habit. Under the nom de plume of Julien Gordon her novels were eagerly snapped up by the publishers and magazine editors actually quarreled for her short stories. Her style was rather languid and pathetic, but always teeming with a true knowledge of the society of the day. Her houses at Oyster Bay and in New York were the rendezvous for persons of both sexes with literary and artistic tastes.

After Mr. Cruger's death and the discovery that great wealth was not to be hers, Mrs. Cruger dipped deeper than ever into the stream of current literature. She wrote some extremely clever articles for the magazines of the day, and then came the inevitable to a woman of her temperament—the desire to live abroad, and at Florence for the past year or more Mrs. Cruger has resided in a charming little villa.

THE MARKETS.

Cincinnati, Nov. 10.
CATTLE—Common . . . \$2 75 @ 3 75
Extra butchers . . . 4 80 @
CALVES—Extra . . . 7 50 @ 8 00
HOGS—Choice packers . . . 4 85 @ 4 87½
Mixed packers . . . 4 80 @
SHEEP—Choice . . . 4 05 @ 4 30
LAMB—Extras . . . 5 00 @ 5 25
FLOUR—Spring pat. . . 3 60 @ 4 30
WHEAT—No. 2 red . . . @ 76½
CORN—No. 2 mixed . . . @ 38
OATS—No. 2 mixed . . . @ 24½
RYE—No. 2 . . . @ 55
HAY—Best timothy . . . 14 25 @ 14 50
PORK—Family . . . @ 11 75
LARD—Steam . . . @ 6 85
BUTTER—Ch. dairy . . . @ 15
Choice creamery . . . @ 24
APPLES—Ch. to fancy . . . 2 50 @ 3 00
POTATOES—Per brl. . . 1 35 @ 1 50
TOBACCO—New . . . 6 25 @ 8 00
Old . . . 11 95 @ 14 50

CHICAGO.
FLOUR—Win. patent . . . 3 70 @ 3 70
WHEAT—No. 2 red . . . 73½ @ 76½
No. 3 spring . . . 68 @ 75
CORN—No. 2 . . . 39½ @ 40
OATS—No. 2 . . . 22½ @ 23
RYE . . . 47½ @ 48
LARD—Steam . . . 7 00 @ 7 05

NEW YORK.
FLOUR—Win. patent . . . 4 00 @ 4 00
WHEAT—No. 2 red . . . @ 80½
CORN—No. 2 mixed . . . @ 46½
OATS—No. 2 mixed . . . @ 25½
RYE . . . @ 55
PORK—Family . . . 15 50 @ 16 00
LARD—Steam . . . @ 7 50

BALTIMORE.
WHEAT—No. 2 red . . . 72½ @ 73½
Southern . . . 70 @ 73
CORN—No. 2 mixed . . . 44 @ 44½
OATS—No. 2 mixed . . . 25 @ 25½
CATTLE—Butchers . . . 5 00 @ 5 25
HOGS—Western . . . 5 00 @ 5 10

INDIANAPOLIS.
WHEAT—No. 2 red . . . @ 73½
CORN—No. 2 mixed . . . @ 37
OATS—No. 2 mixed . . . @ 22½

LOUISVILLE.
FLOUR—Win. patent . . . 4 00 @ 4 50
WHEAT—No. 2 red . . . @ 73
CORN—Mixed . . . @ 42
OATS—Mixed . . . @ 23½
PORK—Mess . . . @ 12 00
LARD—Steam . . . @ 7 00

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Two Lovers of Lila

IT WAS hard to decide between them—at least Lila thought so. She found both charming in such opposite, such contrasting ways. It was Max Clarendon, her father's private secretary, who had been sent to bring her home the day she graduated. Like a true woman the opinion of other women influenced her.

"He isn't really handsome," her companion had declared. "He is too angular—and just a little awkward." "Then there's his hair. He ought to wear that long—or at least as long as Irving wears his—if he is really a poet."

For Max Clarendon had published some really remarkable verse in the leading magazines. "O, he isn't to be compared to your father's partner—Burton Dildine!" decided Lila's bosom friend. "He is so big and broad—he has such a look of bravery. And it's plain to be seen he adores you, Lila!"

But Lila only laughed, and said that all this talk was nonsense. She declared she was a girl who was wise only in the knowledge of how ignorant she really was. And that she was going home to keep house for her father, and that it would be many a year before she left him for—anyone.

Nevertheless, in the year that followed, and the next, she found herself forced to consider the assidues of her ardent if repressed suitors. For she could not conceal from herself—and perhaps would not if she could—the fact that both men loved her. Though, indeed, they showed it in vastly different ways. One might have fancied that it was only her feminine intuition which made plain to her the fact that Max Clarendon loved her at all. He was occupied with her father's interests. He was consumed by the unwavering passion of his own entrancing literary labors. And he did not pay her the pronounced and open homage of Dildine, who besieged her with invitations and bombarded her with flowers.

But when they met by chance there was a sudden lightning flash in his dreamy eyes, a swift compression of the sensitive, beardless lips, a quick irradiation of countenance which betrayed the ecstatic thrill the mere sight of her had given him. "That secretary of your father's is a queer chap," remarked Dildine one day. Some late verses of Clarendon's had been hugely praised by the critics and he was absurdly irritated thereat. "I don't believe he has the nerve of a cat. We happened to meet the other day just as an accident occurred on Washington street. A ragged little devil of a newsboy slipped, fell under the wheels of a cable car, and was horribly injured. 'Pon my word, Clarendon went white as a ghost. I thought he would have fainted. He's a good bit of a coward, I take it."

A coward! The term rankled in the girl's mind. It unconsciously influenced her, as had the remark of her nearest friend. She had all a woman's admiration of bravery. The great man was to her the man of heroism—of daring.

When that evening Max Clarendon brought her a little gift she was perhaps less pleased by the offering than she would have been before her father's partner had reflected upon his courage. The gift was a slim volume of verse, written by a brilliant and unhappy poet of the Pacific coast—a man whose self-inflicted death was only less sad than his life. She had expressed a desire to read the poems. Max was quite exhilarated at having secured such an exquisite edition.

"You will find many lines as delightful as those I quoted," he assured her. "I know you will appreciate the pathos—the beauty of his work!" "Thank you," she said, a trifle coldly. "you are good. Pray do not exert yourself again to humor my fancies."

The glow and light went out of his face. He staid but a short time, murmured a few perfunctory words of leave-taking, and went away with a manner which seemed sullen, but was merely the cloak of despair.

And Lila—sitting with slim, idle hands clasped behind her head—remembering the remorse she strove to stifle, the pained look upon his countenance, saw before her as plainly as though in the flesh those two lovers of hers. One so slender, grave, reticent, unassertive—the other so strong, massive, florid, powerful. What a man to have for a life defender—for a pillar of granite upon which to lean—Burton Dildine. No wonder he had spoken of this timid stripling with disdain. Her thoughts returned to her the next day, as—sitting beside Dildine, in his high rig, behind spirited horses—they whirled southward on Michigan avenue.

"Aren't we going rather fast?" she asked. He looked down upon her with eyes of tender reproach. "You," significantly, "are not afraid with me?"

"I am never afraid," she returned, "but I don't like the thought of taking unnecessary risks. Supposing something should break!"

"Even so—you could trust me," he declared, confidently. His dominating vitality, his self-poise, his vain, vivid, impregnable conceit compelled admiration.

The golden afternoon was waning as they passed from the more populous part of the residence portion of the south side. Along the smooth, hard road rang the horses' hoofs. On the left the lake rippled sapphire and slumberous. Here and there on either side were sweeps of bronze-brown grass and clover which would never more be crimson. Ahead—like the ruins of an old-world city—stretched that graveyard in which are buried more memories than in all the cemeteries of

Chicago—the crumbling landmarks of the world's fair.

"Wait!" screamed Lila. "Wait! Something is wrong!"

Wrong decidedly. The horse on the left, swerving with fright at some object—possibly the gaunt, rotting carvings of Columbus—had covered down, had shied sideways. In struggling up the pole was thrown over his back. Frantic with terror at his efforts to free himself, he reared, heaved, plunged.

"Give me the reins!" cried the girl. "I'll hold them. You get out and lift the pole. Quick!"

There was no answer. She looked hastily around. Dildine sat stiffer. His face was ghastly. His heavy lower jaw had fallen. A bewildered terror glared from his set eyes.

"Quick!" she cried again. "The reins!"

They fell from his nerveless fingers. At the same instant the maddened beast freed itself from its unaccustomed incumbrance, scrambled to its feet, and then—its furious fright communicated to its mate—dashed wildly southward. Lila had grasped the reins—was straining at them with all the vigor and tensile of her strong young body. But it would have taken more muscular arms than hers to have arrested that headlong flight. Then—just as her grip began to relax ever so slightly—an obstacle ahead in the shape of a temporarily abandoned buggy—brought a surge of fresh fear.

Dildine saw it and scrambled to his feet. The next instant he had leaped. He landed in a mass of dank leaves at the roadside. And Lila—deserted—still holding fast to the reins—sat stone still, resolute, waiting for death. They were close upon the buggy now. Her arms seemed to be wrenched from their sockets. She shut her eyes. A prayer of her babyhood days came to her lips.

"Dear God—" she began. Then she was dimly conscious that the speed was less rapid. The strain on her wrists was not so agonizing. She opened her eyes. Something black was hanging from the head of the horse on the left—was swaying back and forth.

Fierce fear seized her for the first time. "You will be killed!" she tried to shriek. "You are mad! Let go! You will be killed!" But she knew that no word passed her dry lips.

Ten feet—fifteen—twenty! Snorting, sweating, trembling, the conquered beasts stood still. And the men who had risked his life to save a woman's looked bewildered into that woman's face.

"Lila!" he panted. "Lila—is it you?" He was covered with dust. His clothes were torn. His hands were bleeding. She dropped to the ground—came and stood beside him. Her lips quivered. Still she could not speak.

"I was wandering over there," he said, indicating the desolate fair grounds. "I often come here. I have no home, you know." The simplicity of the bitter confession hurt her. "No home—and but few friends. I saw the runaway. I did not dream you were the woman. Wao was with you? Where is he?"

She found voice fast enough then—voice and indignant utterance. "Burton Dildine was with me. And he jumped to save himself—the coward!"

"Hush! Here he is now!" He came up, begrimed as to attire, solicitous, apologetic, explanatory, but untruthful.

Lila turned from his self-exculpation, turned from words with unceasing disgust. "Will you take me home, Mr. Clarendon?" she asked.

They had to walk quite a distance to get a carriage. Lila noticed that several times he winced and hesitated. She noticed, too, that he used only his left arm in helping her into the vehicle. But it was not until—refusing to come in and allow her father to thank him—not indeed, until the next day did she learn that in his desperate struggle his right arm had been broken.

That he should act as her father's secretary for some time to come was obviously impossible. But one may fancy that those days of helplessness which followed were the happiest Max Clarendon had ever known.

When he was able to resume his duties he found that Burton Dildine was no longer a partner of John Wilsberg.

"Papa bought out his interest," Lila explained. "My father could not forgive him—and I would not receive him."

The routine of life seemed to have settled down into its old groove. But withal there was a difference. Clarendon was made much of by the master of the house, who daily came to depend more and more upon him. It was he who broke down the barriers which pride had erected.

"Lad," he asked, "am I mistaken in thinking you love my girl?" "I have loved her since the first hour I saw her, sir."

"Then, why don't you say so? Your—what? Poverty? The partner of John Wilsberg cannot speak of poverty. And that is what you will be, by Jove! I have never had a son. I'll take you for one if—remember I say if—she cares for you. Ask her!"

"Whatever are you two talking about?" cried a gay voice. Radiant in fall finery, Lila came flashing in.

John Wilsberg rose with a quizzical smile. "Max will tell you, my dear!" he said.

Max told her. And he found his happy answer in the fact that—like Lowell's "Huddy"—listened.

All kind of smiles round the lips. And tears round the lashes! —Chicago Tribune.

HAVE TO WORK HARD

American Soldiers Who Do Garrison Duty in Philippines.

Pen Picture of Cavite Viejo, the Oldest Town in the Island Group—Former Home of Emilio Aguinaldo.

(Special Philippine Letter.)

THE town we are in is called Cavite Viejo, meaning Old Cavite, and it is said by the natives to be the oldest town in the entire Philippine group, not excepting Manila or New Cavite. It has a population of about 8,000 inhabitants, and is situated, on an arm of Manila bay, about 20 miles from Manila. On a clear day the latter can be plainly seen with the aid of field glasses.

The two things of most importance in this town are the old ruined church and the house that was at one time owned and occupied by Aguinaldo, the rebel chieftain. The church, which is reported to be over 300 years old, is in very bad condition, owing to the bombardment of the Spanish gunboats in 1896. The picture gives a fair view of the church and the convent in its present state.

The convent is also in bad condition, and cannot be used for any purpose whatever, but the front part of the church is still used for religious services. Large holes can be seen inside where cannon balls went through the three-foot stone walls.

The church, like the rest of the Philippine churches, is not supplied with seats or benches like those in the "States," but instead has a stone floor on which the worshippers kneel, or squat down on their heels. The services are somewhat similar to the Catholic services in the churches of the United States, but instead of an organ they have a brass band.

The natives as a rule are very religious and say their prayers four or five times a day, in fact every time the church bells ring. No matter what work they are at or how interesting the subject they are discussing when the bells ring they stop instantly and say their prayers. One peculiar thing about the hombres (men) is that as soon as the church services are over

they go directly to the cock pit and for several hours enjoy themselves at their favorite sport, cock fighting.

Along the shore for a distance of about 400 yards near the church are large earthworks or trenches, the work being done at the time the place was bombarded in 1896.

Another picture gives a view of the large 12-foot cannon in the churchyard, mounted on a mahogany carriage. It is trained on New Cavite, three miles across the bay, but the writer has never heard of its ever having done any damage there. The cracks in the gun can be plainly seen, where our troops tried to explode it with gun cotton.

The lower part of the quarters is now used as the guardhouse, dining-room and company shoe and barber shop.

The company barber, while on a visit to Manila a short time ago, invested in an Edison graphophone, and every evening the company has a vocal and musical concert with the latest songs and music from the states. The readers may be assured that the entertainment is greatly appreciated by the soldiers who have been "on the line," away from civilization for over 18 months.

The duties of the company are considerably harder than they were in the States. They do a guard every third day and have to drill two hours a day when off duty. Every night a detail of 12 men patrols the outskirts of the town for a few hours.

It is rumored that in a short time there will be a native police force in town, which, of course, will make the soldier's duty much lighter.

On August 26 the long-looked-for "flag-raising" took place at the president's house. Although it was raining there were about 200 natives present. At ten o'clock sharp Capt. McQuiston, then in command of company M, pulled the rope which unfurled the flag, the native band played "The Star Spangled Banner" and all present took off their hats.

The captain then made a short speech, which the president interpreted in Tagalo. An hour afterward, when the rain had ceased, the band serenaded the company and played a piece of music that the bandmaster had composed himself and named the "Fourth Infantry march." A. A. LORBER.

(The above article was written by a member of company M, Fourth regular infantry, and gives a pleasing picture of garrison duty in the Philippine Islands. Mr. Lorber's communication is interesting not only in itself, but it is also an eloquent commentary on the intelligence of American soldiers, who, it seems, can write as well as fight.)

Getting Ready for War. It is reported that the Siamese government is in the market for 20,000 rifles and 10,000,000 cartridges. Bids for the construction of a plant for the manufacture of ammunition in that country are also invited.

Duels Popular in Italy. During the last year 2,400 duels have been fought in Italy and 480 deaths have resulted. Most of these combats were between army officers and based on the most trivial pretext.

the waves. With her right hand the senorita holds aloft the tricolor Filipino flag, while at her feet lies the Spanish flag with the pole broken in two places. To the left of the flag lies two broken handcuffs and a ball and chain which, to all appearances, she had just cast off. The features of the senorita are of the oriental type, and are said to be a likeness to Aguinaldo's sister. It is certainly evident that the picture was painted before the American occupancy of the islands, because if it hadn't been there would have been another flag there.

Altogether there are four rooms in this part of the house, the others being used at one time for a sitting-room, dining-room and a kitchen, all having the walls and ceilings painted with fancy designs, such as native fruits, flowers, birds and butterflies.

The east wing of the building (not



AGUINALDO'S FORMER HOME.

shown in the picture) is at present occupied by the officers, the hospital, the orderly-room and the commissary office. To have an idea of the size of the building one must remember that there are 90 men quartered in the first half. The company had some heavy fatigue duty fixing up the lower part of the house. They put a tile floor in it and had two native prisoners make seven large bamboo dining tables with seats. Then they built a large bake oven in an out-house and put stone walks all over the grounds. A large cistern furnishes rain water for all purposes. A nipa shack in the back yard was repaired



THE OLD CHURCH AND CONVENT AT CAVITE VIEJO.

and cleaned up and is now a first-class canteen.

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HUMOROUS.

Zenas—"The wall paper in my room has a design with streaks of lightning. How do you like it?" Ephraim—"It looks like thunder."—Harvard Lampoon.

Teacher—"What will your father say, Johnny, when I tell him how bad you've been?" Johnny—"I darsent tell yer, miss. Maw don't 'low me ter use dat kind o' language."—N. Y. Journal.

Burglar (suddenly confronted by a policeman)—"Hello! here's a cop." Policeman—"Don't let me interfere. I'm not on duty to-night. Just dropped in to see the cook."—Boston Transcript.

Lena—"I didn't think you'd let a man kiss you on such short acquaintance." Maude—"Well, he thoroughly convinced me that it was all my own fault that I hadn't met him sooner."—Smart Set.

Judge—"Prisoner at the bar, have you anything further to state in your defense?" Prisoner—"No, your honor, I only ask you to deal with me as you would with yourself if you were in my place."—Green Bag.

The Flatterer.—Mrs. B.—"But I can't go to the reception. I have worn my best dress to three parties already." Mr. B.—"Pshaw! The dress doesn't make a bit of difference when you are in it to look at, dear." She went.—Philadelphia Evening Bulletin.

"You are perfection!" he whispered. She shook her head sadly. "Alas, no!" she sighed. "I fear no man could come so near perfection as this!" In point of fact, not so much a sofa cushion intervened between them as she spoke.—Detroit Journal.

"Now, children," said the school teacher, "can you tell me of a greater power than a king?" "Yes, ma'am," cried a little boy, eagerly. "What, Willie?" asked the teacher (expecting the answer, "An emperor"), benignly. "An ace, ma'am," was the unexpected reply.—Town Talk.

THE GAME OF CHESS. Its Supposed Origin and Some of Its Most Famous Varieties.

"There is nothing new under the sun" is a remark which we are constantly making; and this is especially true of the means whereby man seeks to amuse himself, says the London Express.

Among the most antiquated of games is chess, which the oldest Persian and Arabic authorities state to be of Indian origin. We find the game specifically referred to in Sanskrit literature 200 years before the birth of Christ.

Enthusiasts to-day might deem the methods then in vogue somewhat primitive, the board usually called an "eight square" to distinguish it from the board on which pachisi or backgammon was played. In the earliest known attempt at romance in Indian literature, the "Harsacarita," there is a punning passage which reads: "Under this monarch * * * only bees quarrel in collecting dews (dews); the only feet cut off are those in meter; only chess boards teach the position of the four members." That was written in the first half of the seventh century.

There is a Persian tradition to the effect that an Indian sovereign sent a Persian monarch the game of chess between 531 and 579 A. D. By way of returning the compliment the latter king sent the former the game of ward or backgammon.

The game was introduced to the flowery land as comparatively recently as the sixth century (A. D.). It was probably first known in Spain in the tenth century, for in the eleventh we already find it a popular amusement.

At the beginning of the twelfth it began to be known in this country, as well as in France and Germany; and it unfortunately has to be recorded that at the close of the century it had become a favorite gambling game all over the continent of Europe. Many men who have figured prominently in the pages of the world's history were passionately fond of the game. Perhaps the most noted example of this was Louis XIII., who, though he hated games of chance so much that he would not allow them to be played at his court, was nevertheless so amazingly keen on chess that he played even while riding in his carriage.

It is interesting to record in this connection that each man was provided with a pin at his foot, which, being stuck into a padded chess board, resisted the jollings of the royal vehicle. Imagine the prince of Wales driving along Piccadilly absorbed in a game of chess while her majesty's loyal subjects were eagerly waiting to bow to his royal highness.

John Frederick, elector of Hanover, proved that the ruling passion was strong in death. He had been made prisoner in 1547 by Charles V., and was playing chess with Ernest of Brunswick, his fellow captive, when he got the news that he was condemned to die.

He merely made a few remarks on the irregularity of the emperor's proceedings and coolly went on with his game. On winning it he expressed his keen satisfaction; then he betook himself to the religious exercises befitting one in his unenviable situation. To such a man the word chess was like a charm under whose potent spell he labored.

A New Will. "Hello, Jasper," exclaimed Spenders, stopping his rich uncle's valet, "how's uncle this morning?" "Well, sir, he says he thinks he needs a change of heir."

"So he sent you for the doctor, eh?" "No; his lawyer."—Philadelphia Press.

CHESAPEAKE & OHIO RY.

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EAST BOUND.	
Ar Louisville	8:55am 6:00pm
Ar Lexington	11:25am 8:40pm
Ar Winchester	11:25am 8:40pm
Ar Mt. Sterling	12:25pm 9:40pm
Ar Washington	6:00am 2:40pm
Ar Philadelphia	10:15am 7:00pm
Ar New York	12:40pm 9:00pm
WEST BOUND.	
Ar Winchester	7:55am 4:55pm
Ar Lexington	8:15am 5:15pm
Ar Frankfort	9:00am 6:00pm
Ar Shelbyville	10:00am 7:00pm
Ar Louisville	11:00am 8:00pm

Trains marked thus run daily except Sunday; other trains run daily. Through Sleepers between Louisville, Lexington and New York without change.

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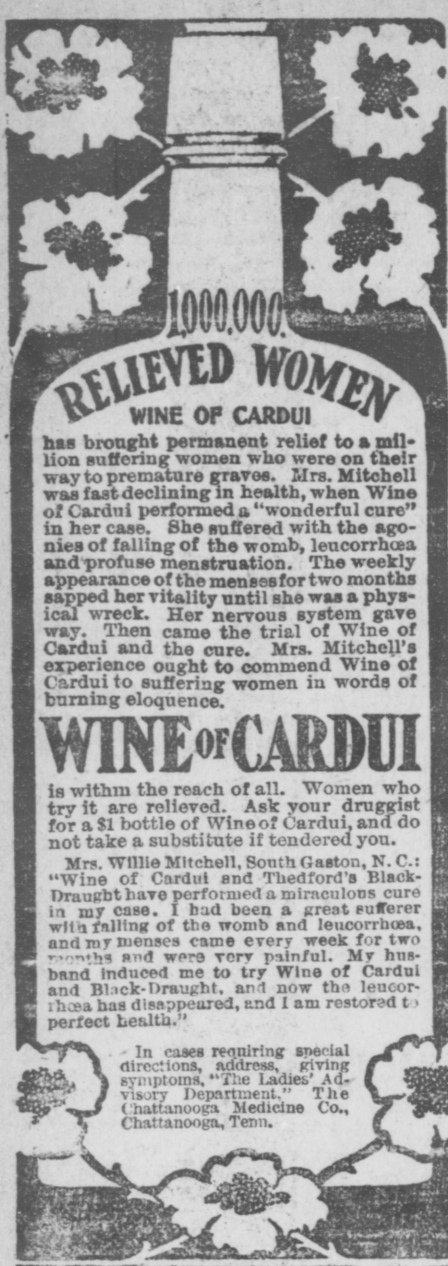
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is within the reach of all. Women who try it are relieved. Ask your druggist for a \$1 bottle of Wine of Cardui, and do not take a substitute if he tells you.

Mrs. Willie Mitchell, South Gaston, N. C.: "Wine of Cardui and Theodor's Black-Draught have performed a miraculous cure in my case. I had been a great sufferer with falling of the womb and leucorrhoea, and my menses came every week for two months and were very painful. My husband induced me to try Wine of Cardui and Black-Draught, and now the leucorrhoea has disappeared, and I am restored to perfect health."

In cases requiring special directions, address: The Chastanote Medicine Co., Chattanooga, Tenn.

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Constipation is a curse and afflicts too great a portion of the American people. There is no excuse for it either, as we sell a remedy that will banish the curse, and with moderate use will keep you well. It is Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin. Sold in 10c, 50c and \$1.00 size. For sale by S. Varden.

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When that distressing pain seems to grab you by the back of the head and neck and your eyes seem fixed on a given point straight ahead, do not make yourself sick by taking Drastic Cathartics, but take a small dose of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin. It relieves the pressure on the nerve centers of the brain and aids digestion by curing constipation permanently. L. 10c, 50c and \$1 sizes at G. S. Varden & Co.'s.

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Lawson Elvidge of Barrington, Ill., says he was cured of chronic asthma, of long standing by Pholey's Honey and Tar. It gives positive relief in all cases asthma, so this disease, when not completely cured, is robbed of all its terrors by this great remedy. Clarke & Kenney.



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BLOOD POISON.

In some cases the external signs of Contagious Blood Poison are so slight that the victim is firmly within the grasp of the monster before the true nature of the disease is known. In other cases the blood is quickly filled with this poisonous virus and the swollen glands, mucus patches in the mouth, sores on scalp, ulcers on tongue, sore throat, eruptions on skin, copper colored spots, and falling hair and eyebrows leave no room for doubt, as these are all unmistakable signs of Contagious Blood Poison.

Doctors still prescribe mercury and potash as the only cure for Blood Poison. These poisonous minerals never yet made a complete and permanent cure of Contagious Blood Poison. They drive the disease back into the system, cover it up for a while, but it breaks out again in worse form. These powerful minerals produce mercurial rheumatism and the most offensive sores and ulcers, causing the joints to stiffen and finger nails to drop off. Mercury and potash make wrecks, not cures, and those who have been dosed with these drugs are never after free from aches and pain.

S. S. S. acts in an entirely different manner, being a purely vegetable remedy; it forces the poison out of the system, and instead of tearing down, builds up and invigorates the general health. S. S. S. is the only antidote for this specific virus, and therefore the only cure for Contagious Blood Poison. No matter in what stage or how hopeless the case may appear, even though pronounced incurable by the doctors, S. S. S. can be relied upon to make a rapid, permanent cure. S. S. S. is not a new, untried remedy; an experience of nearly fifty years has proven it a sure and unfailing cure for this disease. It is the only purely vegetable blood medicine known.

Mr. H. L. Myers, 100 Mulberry St., Newark, N. J., says: "I was afflicted with a terrible blood disease, which was in spots at first, but afterwards spread all over my body. These soon broke out into sores, and it is easy to imagine the suffering I endured. Before I became convinced that doctors could do me no good I had spent a hundred dollars, which was really thrown away. I then tried various patent medicines, but they did not reach the disease. When I had finished my first bottle of S. S. S. I was greatly improved, and was delighted with the result. The large, red splotch on my chest began to grow paler and smaller, and before long disappeared entirely. I regained my lost weight, became stronger, and my appetite improved. I was soon entirely well, and my skin as clear as a piece of glass."

Send for our Home Treatment Book, which contains valuable information about this disease, with complete directions for self treatment. Our medical department is in charge of physicians who have made a life-time study of blood diseases. Don't hesitate to write for any information or advice wanted. We make no charge whatever for this. All correspondence is held in the most sacred confidence. THE SWIFT SPECIFIC COMPANY, ATLANTA, GA.

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From An Old Soldier.

KNOX, IND., Jan. 14, 1890.
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